FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe

THE SPHERE, FEBRUARY 21, 1948
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 2/-

THE SPHERE

Vol. CXCII No. 2507 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC FEBRUARY 21 1948

Bulmer's POMAGNE

MADE BY THE SAME PROCESS AS CHAMPAGNE

BY APPOINTMENT CIDER MAKERS
H. P. BULMER & CO., HEREFORD

Champagne Cider de Luxe

MARTELL
Cognac BRANDY
AGE & QUALITY FOR THE WORLD

Father William

Feb. 29— Another day to get

WILLIAM YOUNGERS
No 3 Scotch Ale

THE ARISTOCRAT OF LIQUEURS

Drambuie

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO., LTD., 12, YORK PLACE, EDINBURGH

Limited supplies are distributed as fairly as possible.

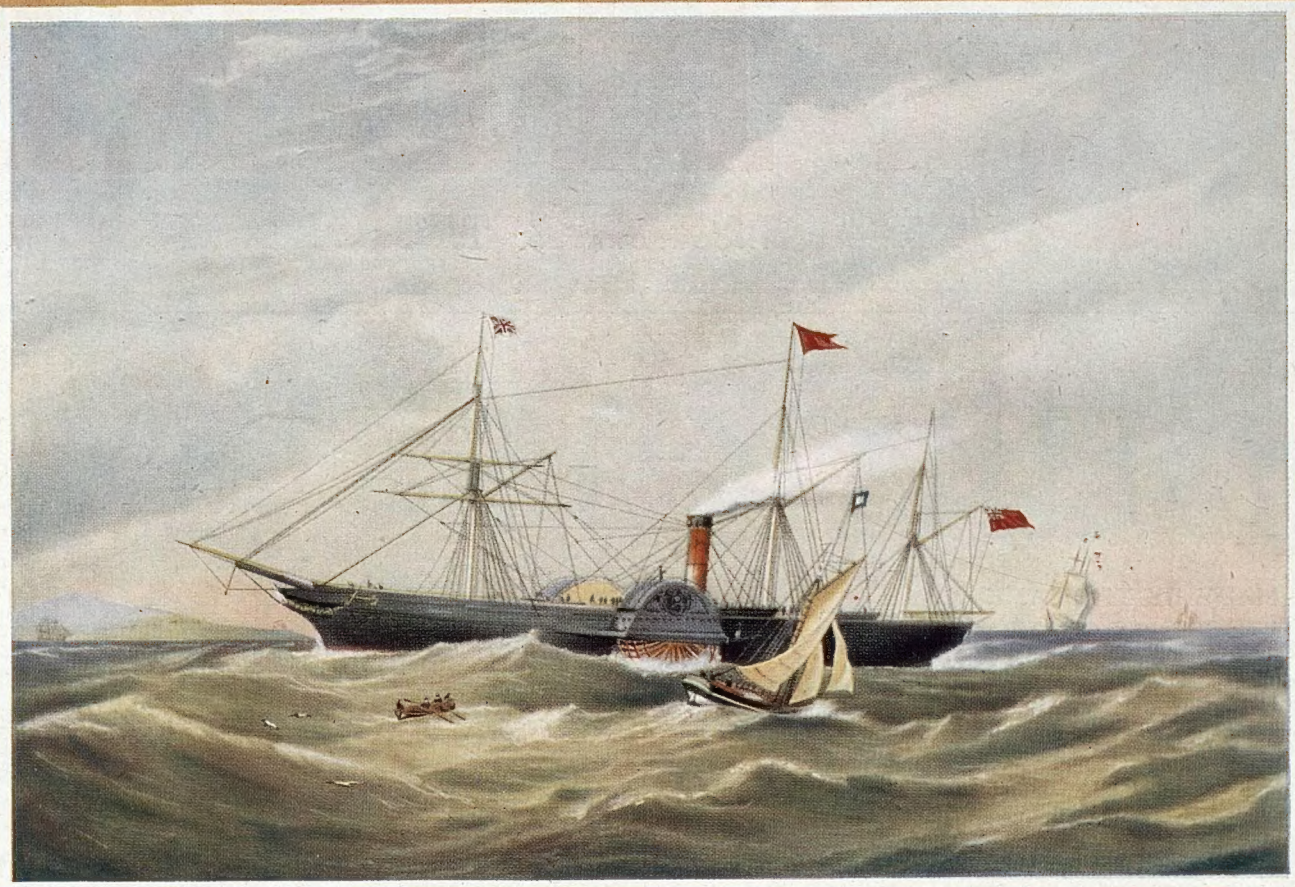
By Appointment to Late H.M. King George V.
CHAMPAGNE
Charles Heidsieck
REIMS
FINEST QUALITY EXTRA DRY

PADDY
OLD IRISH WHISKY
London Agents
Coverdale & Co. Ltd., London House, 3 New London St., London, E.C.3.

OTARD
Cognac BRANDY
Famous since 1795

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.
SANITARY POLISH MANUFACTURERS. RONUK LTD., PORTSLADE.
RONUK
POLISHES

Choose the Royal Exchange Assurance for all your insurances
Head Office at the Royal Exchange, London.



The "Asia"

Hove to for the Pilot, off Point Lynas, Anglesey

THIS beautiful vessel was built at Greenock in 1850 *for the British & North American Steam Navigation Company (the Cunard Line). She was a wooden paddle-steamer of* 2,226 *tons, and although the "GREAT BRITAIN" had in* 1845 *demonstrated the superiority of the screw-propeller, the "ASIA" broke the existing record with a passage of* 9 *days,* 14 *hours from Boston to Liverpool, and also the Liverpool to New York record in* 10 *days,* 11 *hours. She was always a fast ship, but also a heavy coal consumer, and she illustrates the main difficulty of early steamship designers. Though her speed was* 12½ *knots, she carried only* 500 *tons of cargo against* 930 *tons of coal for each crossing.*

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. C.C.718

Volume CXCII No. 2507 The SPHERE, London, February 21, 1948

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

"AMBUSH" IS ARCTIC BOUND—THE 1,120-TON "A" CLASS SUBMARINE AT ROTHESAY ON THE EVE OF HER DEPARTURE FOR SPITZBERGEN, WHERE SHE WILL CARRY OUT IMPORTANT UNDER-WATER TESTS: The "Ambush" is a sister-ship of the "Alliance," which at the turn of the year carried out similar tests off Sierra Leone, using the Snort device as breathing apparatus

The departure of the *Ambush* for the Arctic marks a further stage in the testing of the Snort, a device, based on the German Schnorkel, which enables submarines to breathe and use main Diesel engines under water. The tropic tests carried out by *Alliance* enabled a study to be made of the effects of using the Snort over long periods in tropic seas, and now the *Ambush* will produce a set of results in relation to Arctic waters. On her mission *Ambush* carries a crew of six officers and fifty-five men, with a medical officer to study the effects on the crew of a long-period dive. The Snort is fitted on the aft side of the conning-tower, and when in use is held upright by a special locking device. During the Arctic dive, which may last several weeks, entertainment, including films, will be provided to relieve the monotony. Much time will also be spent in playing cards and letter-writing

Postage—Inland, 2d.; Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.; Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d.

A LONDON NEWSLETTER

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

Socialism Since 1945.—Sir Stafford Cripps quite clearly believes that we are very close to the verge of ruin. Only a miracle can save us now. There is little sign of that miracle, and, accordingly, a look-back on the crater edge is justified. What has led us to this last milestone? It is easy to say Ministerial shortsightedness and reckless spending on reforms not immediately to be justified; truckling at first to a nation sick of austerity and resolved on a good time from the very start of "peace"; favouritism and soft-soap to a bare majority of the nation determined to wrest better living conditions from the minority. What gave the Socialists their majority—if majority it was—in 1945? The votes of the lifelong and convinced Socialists alone could not have done it as it was done. What drew the votes of the middle and half-hearted sections is patent to me—it was their conviction that as soon as the war ended the T.U.C. would "take charge" and every worker in the land would be after higher wages, with the strike weapon to enforce his demand. And to that conviction the middle section added the equally strong conviction that only the Socialists could control or keep within moderation the demands of the "workers." That belief that the Socialists could control the workers' demands has not been fulfilled, and that failure is the chief cause of to-day's crisis. The failure was due to more than one cause. The Socialist Government has never been independent. The T.U.C. had its ear and forever tweaked its sleeve. The Cabinet was divided from the start and very loosely led and disciplined. Worse still, the discipline of the T.U.C. over the workers in industry had disintegrated and continued to do so, so that even on those points of policy upon which Government and T.U.C. were broadly at one, the implementation was made of none effect by indiscipline in the ranks of Labour. It may be, but it is not certain, that a Conservative or Coalition Government would, in the face of this indiscipline, have achieved even worse results. The strong hand has never yet been tried, and therefore it is impossible to decide the point. What is clear is very clear: The very article of the mandate given in 1945 to the Socialists by the "middle" voters (which gave them their great majority in the House and their bare majority in the constituencies) has been dishonoured. The one danger which only a Socialist Government could avert after the Armistice has *not* been averted. And now it may be too late to use the stronger hand which indeed none but an all-party Government in a crisis of the nation's fate has ever ventured to employ under modern democracy.

The Free Companions.—Certainly the present Government is entitled to call itself "democratic" in its own ranks to-day, at least as regards the weaknesses of modern democracy. There is open revolt on the Wages White Paper; there is open revolt in all that concerns Russia; the story of the basic petrol cut is a tragi-comedy of contradictions which has to be exactly set out in a table to be appreciated. Day after day, a hopeful hint by the Minister is contradicted by his assistant; the Chancellor says one thing, Mr. Gaitskell another, and any Minister will make a pronouncement (contradicted next day by another) on any subject under the sun. Above them all, remote, vague and usually aloof, the bandit chieftain keeps his cabin, not chewing glass, but something more like grass. This Government with its plenary powers would not at first sight be chosen to stand as a parallel with the Whigs in the Wilderness all through Liverpool's long and sorry administration, which was kept so long in power by nothing but the Opposition's everlasting differences and disloyalties. To-day it is quite another story and a more extraordinary puzzle. The Government's retention of office seems to thrive on its own disloyalties, not those of the Opposition. How long can this state of things last?

Under Cross-fire.—Ministers and Government pundits are just now enjoying more heckling on platforms than they have been used to for two years or more. But before the Opposition hails it as a good sign, it is worth noting whence the sniping comes. It is a cross-fire from the left and the right flanks, and I am not sure that the fire from the left flank is not the more intense. This is a new phenomenon, suggesting that Communism in Britain must not be pooh-poohed. The Government in 1948 is not in the advantageous position it occupied in 1945, with only a weak fire from the opposing trenches, weakly held. It has got itself into a salient, a middle way, and is between two fires. When Mr. Morrison is being shouted down for truckling to America, Mr. Dalton is being heckled for bringing us to bankruptcy. A cross-fire requires a readjustment of front, and the "two voices" (or more) heard in the Government camp grow ever more confusing and obscure. They are always contradicting one another, blowing hot and cold. But they are alike on the rostrum in the face of sniping. There, truculence and rudeness are the short answers to interrupters. All very successful . . . in 1945. But in 1948, as we stand on the crater edge, I am not so sure. There are gaping joints now in the Government's harness and they open wider when the champions lift their battle-axes to strike. I am not sure that a little restraint and a gentler answer would not now pay better dividends.

The Object of Nationalisation.—I take note of recent confirmations by Mr. Morrison and other Ministers of the real and essential object of nationalising vital services and industries. It is to provide a cheaper, more efficient, more widely enjoyed service of essentials for the people. It is not a mere item in Socialist aims and policy. It is constructive; not blindly destructive of capitalistic tradition. Well and good. That is a worthy aim, and I am far from opposed to the principle, if the practice works out as scheduled. *Cheaper, more efficient, more widely enjoyed.* That goes for me with coal, fuels, electricity, rail travel. At the moment, I am not getting more or cheaper coal, nor cut rail fares. I must wait on the Government's promises and performance for a little longer. May I plan to scrap my private electric plant and switch my engine to use for sawing wood? The Government promises to "bring electricity to every rustic home." I raise my head at this. True, I have heard the same thing said before in the bad old days. Thirteen years ago I came to West Sussex and found electric light and power established 550 yards from my gate. It is still there. It has not advanced one yard. Coal was cheap then, labour plentiful, money to burn. Now, we have nationalisation and "current is to be brought to every rural home." Still, I shan't buy that circular saw to-day or to-morrow.

Dressing Up for the Tumbrils.—At no time in my life have I been so struck and flabbergasted with the anomalies and absurdities of our social life as in this present crisis of our existence. If responsible members of the Government are to be accurately interpreted, we actually face to-day the possibility—probability—of total bankruptcy, mass unemployment, positive starvation. With a population as large as that which now inhabits these islands, these possibilities baldly infer in a short time a return to the existence of our remote ancestors before the Romans came. For our islands could support by their natural resources a population of perhaps 10,000,000, if every man devoted his time to hunting for his dinner. That implication is not as absurd as it sounds: 45,000,000 people with not enough food to support life definitely envisages total barbarism in a matter of weeks. Did you ever read Conington's fantasy, *Nordenfelt's Million*? Come, come (you say); things aren't as bad as this. No, they are not. But they might be and there are many indications that things are getting worse, and that the present anomalies—the human mind divided into two watertight and contradictory compartments—are reaching to absurdity. Yet the absurdity is unavoidable. What else can a sane citizen do but continue to hope? With the prospect of starvation held out to us, are we to abandon all interest in higher education, in long-term planning for a finer, nobler life? Are we to abandon the dignities of a great tradition and scrap the conventions of our civilisation and concern ourselves only with storing nuts and inventing recipes for acorn bread? The answer probably is no. We are unwilling to work harder, but we see sense in continuing to curl our wigs and adjust our dirty ruffles for the tumbrils. I am painting in crude, primary colours, because the extremes of our split-minded reasoning obsess me, even as I realise their inevitability. A cartoonist of impish imagination could produce a good laugh from a dozen such anomalies. Have you the coupons for a decent coat? I haven't. Yet social ambitions are still very much alive. The climbers and the cliques are still busy. We still plan our syndicate shoots, buy hunters, improve our flower gardens, fill up our pools and dream of fortunes and social advancement; this man wants a coronet, that one an easy-money prize. Coronets for cavemen, paper money which won't buy acorns soon enough? I admit the fantasy of my picture of modern life and thought. I refuse to recant the absurdity of much of our reasoning and practices.

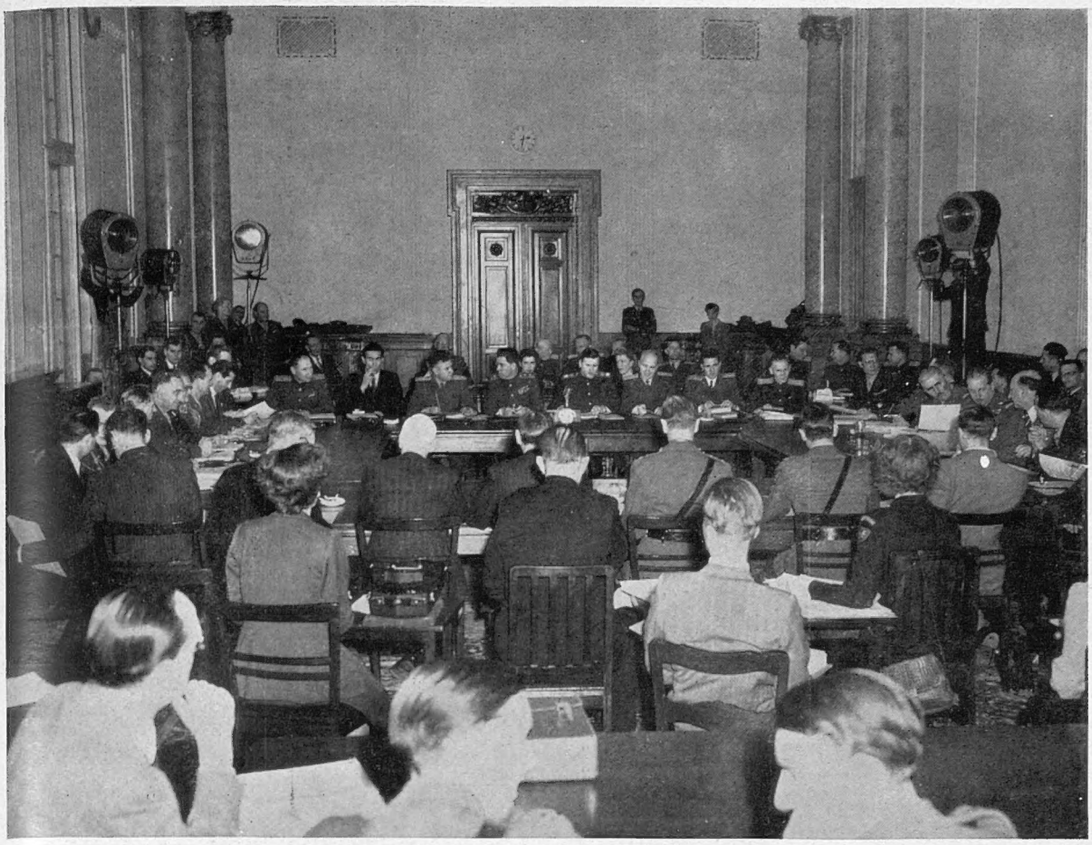
IS ANOTHER ROYAL ROMANCE IMPENDING?—**Prince George of Denmark after his arrival in London to take up a new job at the Danish Embassy: At the time of the Royal wedding last November his name was linked with that of Princess Margaret. Prince George is the elder son of Prince Axel of Denmark and Princess Margaretha, daughter of Prince Oscar of Sweden, Duke of Vestrogothie. The Prince has never before been connected with Denmark's Foreign Service, and it was only after his visit to London last November that he applied for the appointment of Assistant Military Attaché in London**

University Representation.—I read the protests and agreements on the proposed abolition of plural voting and university representation, and I note that even sitting University Members are not unanimous in disapproval. That plural voting is an evil under modern democracy is accepted, and I personally share the view that the valuable and liberal contribution of the Universities to Parliamentary debate would be more appropriately and more effectively given in a reformed second Chamber. In such a Chamber, spared the catcalls and the backchat, the hurry and the snap divisions, the voice of higher education, historical knowledge, philosophy and the humanities, could be heard and its arguments developed in an atmosphere of dignity and calm. In that reformed Chamber, it is to be hoped, even literature and the arts may at long last be suffered to play their parts and shed their influence over the social evolution of the nation. An honour in the world of literature or the arts even now is a "news-story." I have often felt that this very unplatonic official attitude of mind to higher education and higher thought sufficiently accounts for the vulgarity and baseness of national and official taste in my lifetime and before. It is an anomaly—some might say an absurdity—that men like Morley, Macaulay, even Disraeli (though in the last case cited, I touch on highly contentious theory) made their contributions to the councils of the nation as politicians and not as literary men.

Gardens and Nursing.—The chaffinches are singing and sulphur butterflies are out, there are other signs of faith and hope in the coming of spring and summer. Among these, the organisers of the garden-opening scheme in aid of nursing. The noblest of schemes it has proved in its aims and contingent results. It brings vitally needed money to a splendid profession, and it is worth stressing that there will be many an old district nurse not adequately pensioned when the State takes over and undoubtedly a long lag before the change takes full effect. Last year my own half of Sussex made over £600 by means of the scheme. But this year the garden-openers may be discouraged by new obstacles. The "basic" cut hits the scheme hard. Yes, but it does not kill it. It has long relied chiefly on the immediate neighbourhood for support; and produce stalls, mild refreshment and a shrewd eye on the bus service time-tables will still draw a satisfactory crowd of garden fans. Humility is a mistake. A tiny garden is often as attractive as a large one, and vegetables are as interesting to-day as rare orchids.

THE OLD STAGER

MARSHAL SOKOLOVSKY DENOUNCES THE FRANKFURT REGIME



THE ALLIED CONTROL COUNCIL HOLDS ITS MONTHLY MEETING IN THE SUPREME COURT BUILDING OF THE AMERICAN SECTOR IN BERLIN: A general view of the assembly, showing the Russian delegates facing the camera and the British delegation in the foreground. Marshal Sokolovsky, who delivered one of his periodic diatribes against Britain and the United States, is seated in the centre with the microphone before him. The British and American delegates treated his remarks as a routine attack on plans for the bizonal and possibly trizonal regime centred on Frankfurt

RUSSIA'S OUTSPOKEN SPOKESMAN: Marshal Vassili Sokolovsky, Russian Military Governor of Berlin, arriving for a meeting of the Allied Control Council in Berlin. He took the occasion to denounce Britain and America for splitting up Germany and setting up a new capital at Frankfurt-on-Main

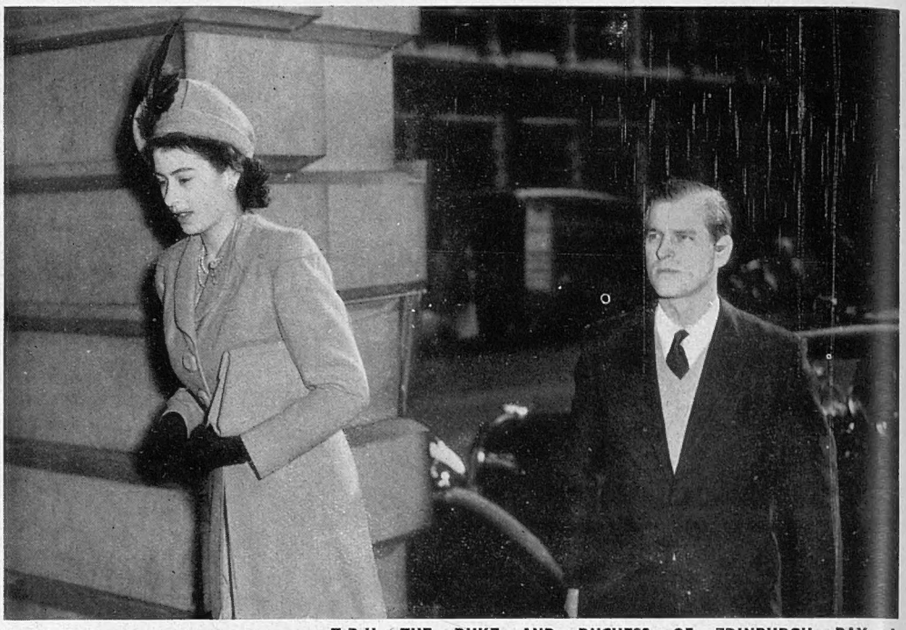
THE FRENCH REPRESENTATIVES AT THE ALLIED CONTROL COUNCIL: General Pierre Koenig, the French Military Governor, and his colleagues seated at the conference table. Left to right—M. Joos; Lieut.-Colonel Galin; Lieut.-Colonel Villeplee; General Dromard; General Pierre Koenig (Military Governor); Ambassador Tarbeide de St. Hardouin; Minister Seydoux. It is now considered possible that the French will co-operate with Britain and the United States in the creation of a trizonal regime based on Frankfurt, and this would further upset the Russian calculations

The last monthly meeting of the Allied Control Council in Berlin had no significance whatsoever from an organisational point of view, the ways have been parted too long for that, and it merely emphasised the deep rift now existing between the Allied masters of Germany. Marshal Sokolovsky made an appeal for unity in Germany and it was clear enough that he feared more than anything the creation of Trizonia, an amalgamation of the British, American and French Zones based on Frankfurt. Of recent months Marshal Sokolovsky has indicted Britain and America again and again from his offices in Berlin. General Clay and General Brian Robertson, on their part, declare that Bizonia, as it now stands without the French, is an attempt to make the most of the regrettable partition to which Germany has been subjected. Meanwhile what may be regarded as the first Russian reply to the Frankfurt Charter came from the Marshal on February 13, when he announced the composition of the new economic commission for East Germany.

THE RUSSIAN DELEGATION AT THE ALLIED CONTROL COUNCIL MEETING IN BERLIN: At the end of the table at left is Major Kudriavtzev, and next to him, from left to right—Political Adviser Maximov; Councillor Arkadiev; General M. I. Dratvin, Deputy Military Governor; Marshal Vassili Sokolovsky, Military Governor; Minister Semenov, and Councillor Gribanov

THE BRITISH DELEGATION IN BERLIN: From left to right are—R. G. Raw, Deputy Secretary of the Allied Control Council Secretariat; Sir Eric Coates; Major-General N. C. D. Brownjohn, Deputy Military Governor; General Sir Brian H. Robertson, Military Governor; Christian Steele, Political Adviser, and Sir Cecil Weir, President of the Economic Sub-Commission of the Control Commission

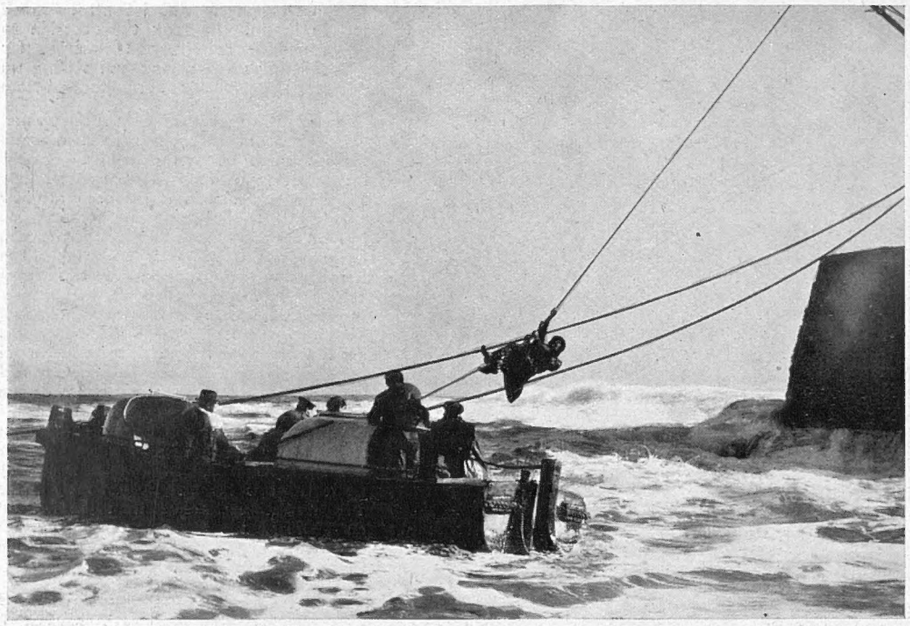
PRINCESS MARGARET AS A GODMOTHER : The Princess holding the infant daughter of Major and the Hon. Mrs. John Wills after the child's christening last week-end at All Saints, Binfield, Berkshire. Princess Margaret was the principal sponsor, and the child was named Marilyn Emma Margaret. Princess Elizabeth and the Duke of Edinburgh also attended the service. The Hon. Mrs. John Wills is a daughter of Lady Elphinstone, sister of the Queen

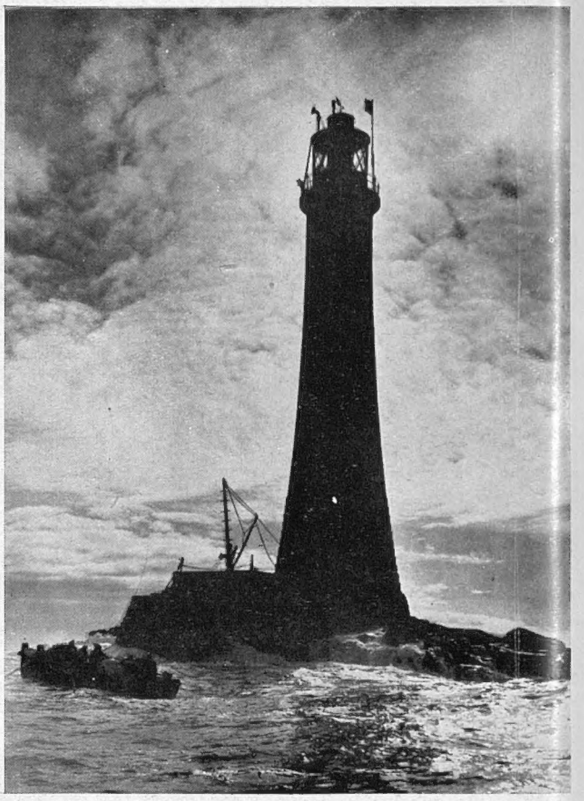


T.R.H. THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH PAY A VISIT TO THE INDIAN ART EXHIBITION : Princess Elizabeth and Prince Philip arriving at Burlington House, where they made an extensive tour of the galleries

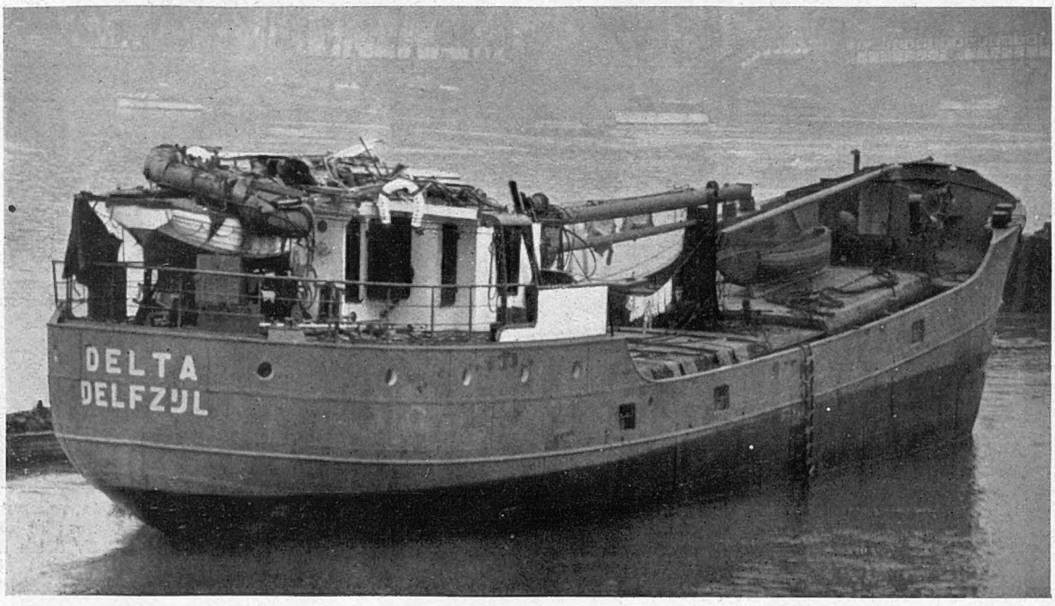
EVENTS OF LAST WEEK-END

Some Headlined News Pictures





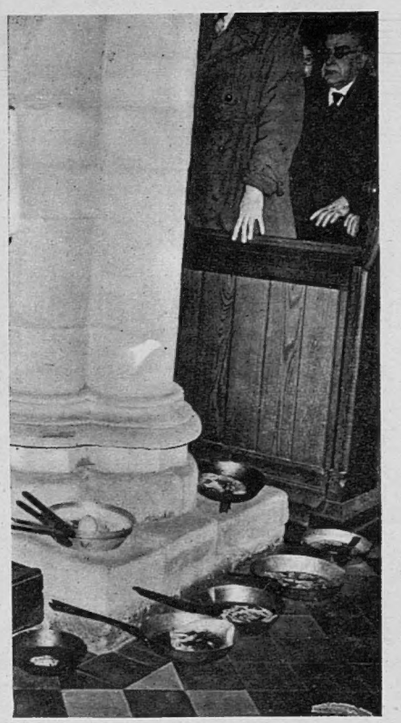
THE WOLF ROCK LIGHTHOUSE IS RELIEVED AFTER THIRTY-THREE DAYS : This was the scene at the rock, eight miles off the Cornish coast, as the three keepers were brought off by the Trinity House steamer "Triton" and its attendant lifeboat. *Left*—One of the keepers is seen descending the line by ropeway, and (*right*) the relief rig installed to effect the transfer. Only a week before the men at the Wolf were reduced to iron rations, and food was let down to them by helicopter. During last week-end the crews of four lighthouses off the British Isles were relieved after being marooned by bad weather for periods varying from 21 to 101 days. Men at Bishop Rock were on duty 101 days



On left—THE BOAT CAME OFF SECOND BEST : The 200-ton Dutch motor-vessel "Delta" seen after hitting Battersea Bridge when sailing down the Thames last Sunday. Her master, Hendrikus Oosting, was seriously injured. Later he underwent an operation at St. Stephen's Hospital, Fulham. Mr. Oosting, who was standing on the unusually high bridge of the vessel, received severe injuries to the throat, and both his arms were broken. He was trapped in the wreckage of the upper bridge and the wheelhouse, and men in boats worked for some time before he was released. With her steering gear useless, the "Delta" was later anchored in mid-stream, where she remained for two days before being towed up-river to dry dock. Battersea Bridge was only slightly damaged. If the "Delta" had made for the central span of the bridge it is probable that she would have just got through without sustaining damage

SHROVE TUESDAY JUNKETINGS IN TWO ENGLISH VILLAGES

THE WOMEN OF OLNEY RACE UP THE MAIN STREET WITH PANCAKES AND PANS : Some of the competitors in the historic Pancake Race which dates from the year 1445, a Shrove Tuesday custom in this Buckinghamshire village, which has been revived by the Vicar of Olney after a lapse of ten years. The church bells gave the contestants warning of the time to fry their pancakes and of the time to assemble by the pump in the market square for the start of the race. At the third bell the competitors, whose ages ranged from nineteen to fifty, started off along the quarter of a mile route to the church. The rule is that they must toss their pancakes twice on the way down the road and once as they run down the path to the church door. The winner was greeted by the Vicar and kissed by the bellringer. In a close finish, thirty-three-year-old Mrs. Nellie Bosworth came up to beat her nineteen-year-old rival, Miss Dorothy Pipes, passing her as she tossed her pancake in the final run for home. There were fifteen starters in this year's race



THE SHROVETIDE SERVICE AT OLNEY : While the contestants in the Pancake Race took part in the service after the race, the pans and the pancakes were laid at the foot of a pillar to await collection. One contestant brought a lemon with her pancake

WHAT MANCHESTER DID YESTERDAY IT IS CLEARING UP TO-DAY : University students attempting to remove dye from the Albert Memorial in Albert Square on the morning after their annual Shrovetide procession and rag. Manchester's Albert Memorial, no lovelier than its London counterpart, and indeed very similar in design, is a frequent target during student rags, and this is not the first time it has been well and truly dyed. Several other statues on the processional route were similarly treated

MARBLERS MEET BENEATH THE WALLS OF HISTORIC CORFE CASTLE : From time immemorial Purbeck stone-workers have met in the shadow of the Castle for their Shrove Tuesday ceremony, which marks their right to quarry the famous stone on the isle of Purbeck. The highlight of the Marblers' ceremony is the kicking of a football sprinkled with pepper through ancient rights-of-way. The quarrymen of Purbeck still form a curious kind of trades guild, which would appear to be a survival from the Middle Ages

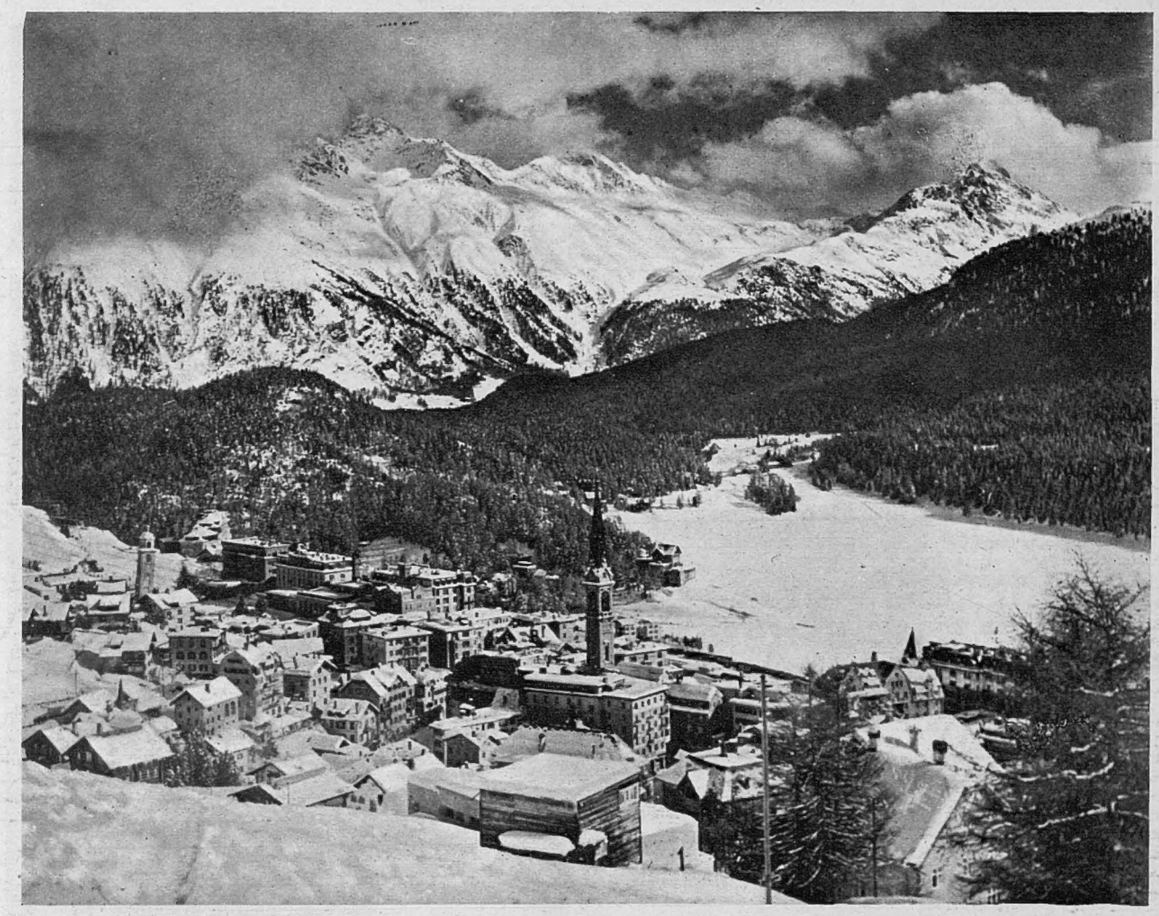
b

COSMOPOLITAN ST. MORITZ

The Capital of Winter Sport and Some of Its 1948 Visitors

In pre-Reformation times St. Moritz was a famed place of pilgrimage for Italians. In the twentieth century it is still a place of pilgrimage and has become truly cosmopolitan. The three modest villages of St. Moritz Dorf, St. Moritz Bad and St. Moritz Champfer have grown into a holiday capital city. In the little main street of St. Moritz will be seen some of the great names of Fifth Avenue, Bond Street, and the Rue de la Paix, of jewellers, perfumers, and dressmakers, and its hotels cater for the same expensive clientele as its shops. This winter has been the most lucrative in St. Moritz for close on a decade, with hotel registers reading like pages from the *Almanach de Gotha* and a fair sprinkling of exiled monarchs and near-royalty to provide added publicity. Quite apart from the wealthy society guests, St. Moritz has given a welcome to sportsmen from many nations who gathered in January for the winter-sports Olympiad. Some were well-breeched financially, such as the Americans and Scandinavians, and some, like the British competitors, so poverty-stricken that weighty decisions had to be taken with regard to the sharing of a mid-day bowl of soup or the purchase of an evening glass of beer.

Now the Olympiad is over, but for two months more St. Moritz will be the happy hunting ground of the Cresta riders, the skiers and the skaters, and then, as if by magic, the winter-sports capital will do a spectacular *volte face* and prepare for the summer season.



LOOKING DOWN ON THE CAPITAL OF WINTER SPORT: St. Moritz viewed from halfway up to Chantarella. On the left is the celebrated leaning tower, a fragment of the old Romanesque church. Hundreds of feet below is the ice-encrusted lake

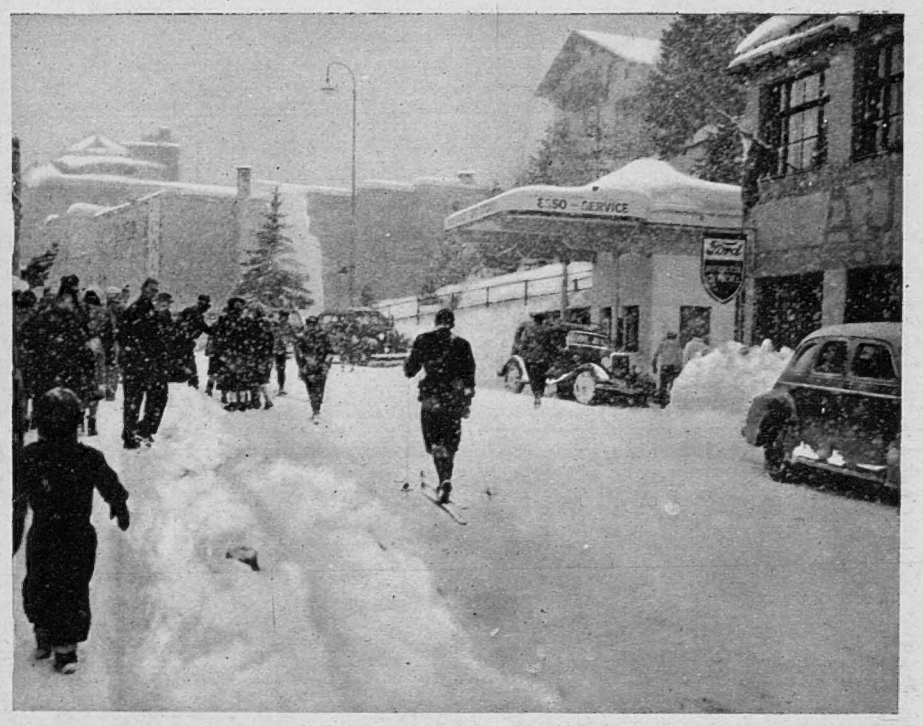
THE MID-DAY APERITIF: Visitors seated in the open air outside a St. Moritz restaurant. Skis are parked on racks near the doorway. Entertaining the visitors is a trio in Tyrolean costume: two singers and a man with a "squeeze box"

AWAY TO THE SKI-ING SLOPES: Winter-sports enthusiasts set off for the ski-lifts with which St. Moritz is well served. The St. Moritz-Chantarella funicular rises 538 ft., and there are also the Corviglia and Piz-Nair ski-lifts. The shining automobile is equipped with ski-carriers on the roof

AFTER AN EXHILARATING MORNING ON THE SLOPES: Skiers, still in their heavy boots and colourful jackets, drop into Hanselmann's café for hot chocolate and pastries

THE CONDITOREI HANSELMANN IS THE MECCA OF THE WINTER-SPORTS ENTHUSIAST: A scene in the main street after a thaw had set in

TRANSPORT IN ST. MORITZ : A horse-drawn sleigh climbing the beflagged street past a car with chained tyres. Hotel-keepers in St. Moritz have done well this winter season, but none the less they have regretted the lack of British visitors and the franc-less state of the British competitors in the Olympic Games



MORE SNOW FOR THE WINTER-SPORTS FOLK : Snow falling in the streets of St. Moritz at the time of the Olympic Games. The slopes were well covered throughout the Games, and the Slalom and Downhill races were run in the best possible conditions. On the Cresta the snowfall resulted in subtle day-to-day changes which were an added tax on the skill of the riders

A WINTER MORNING OUTSIDE THE PALACE HOTEL : An animated scene in the streets of St. Moritz, where the horse-sleigh tends to outnumber the automobile. Three villages go to the making of highly cosmopolitan St. Moritz

SWISS MISS IN A "SCHLITTEN" : Well wrapped up against the winter cold, she is off for a ride in her sled-type baby carriage. She takes a shovel with her just in case of obstructions

THE DUKE OF ALBA WITH THE NEWLYWEDS : Walking through St. Moritz with his daughter and son-in-law, the Duke and Duchess of Montoro, now completing a honeymoon which has taken them half across the world

A KARA-GEORGEVITCH ON HOLIDAY: Ex-King Peter II of Yugoslavia and ex-Queen Alexandra were keen spectators during the winter Olympiad. The ex-King is twenty-four

THE HOHENZOLLERN-BOURBON ROMANCE : Ex-King Michael of Rumania at Davos with Princess Anne of Bourbon-Parma, to whom he is now betrothed. With them is Prince Michael, one of Princess Anne's three brothers

NORMA SHEARER MAKES FOR THE SKI-ING SLOPES : The Hollywood star, who shone so brightly in the '30's, seen on her way to the ski lift. Her smart ski-ing outfit, emblazoned with her initials, was very much admired

SHOULD MARSHALL AID THE CAUDILLO?

A Realistic Review of Post-war Spain

By FERDINAND TUOHY

THE French-Spanish frontier was closed by the Paris Socialist Government of twenty-three months ago. Direct reason: the execution by General Franco's Government of Spanish Republicans who had fought with the French Resistance Movement.

The French counted wrongly on Britain and the United States taking equivalent measures. They lost trade while these two Powers went ahead with good business with Franco. At last, rid of Communist and even of some Socialist pressure, the Schuman Government cried, "Enough of this foolish self-penalisation!" and reopened the frontier. Characterised as a "climb-down" and a "loss of prestige," I fail to see anything but a long overdue, commonsensical remedying of what was an imprudent 1946 impulse coloured by the still current bane—the urge to export one's party politics to other countries.

The reopening of Hendaye, of Ronceval, of Somport, of Hospitalet and Bourg-Madame, of le Perthus, of Cerbère, and of all the winding paths between, which for so long knew only furtive passage, is indeed a suitable occasion to inquire into what the last two years have done to the Spaniards and to Franco, and to the policies of foreign régimes which made the motions indicative of a desire to rid Spain of her ruler.

For it is hard not to conclude that there is something new in the affairs of Spain. Here is almost the oldest people in Western Europe, 27,000,000 of them, not only kept out of the United Nations, not only kept out of Marshall Aid, but out of any scheme for a Western Union, and all because the Spaniards themselves jib at the consequences of trying to shift Franco, and any foreign attempts to do so are vowed to failure by the simple fact of their arousing indignation in proud Spanish hearts.

Now, I imagine no one in Spain, with an open mind, will object to the essential findings of more or less unprejudiced visitors. These are—that life has become harder for the many, easier for the few, and that Spain has not begun to recover personal liberty.

The inequalities of living shriek louder in Spain than in any other European country, which is saying a good deal. There is much poverty and bare living over the face of the land. Wages have gone up, but not so as to catch prices. And cheek by jowl with this go a lavishness and ostentation on the strength of the Black Market or *Estraperlo*.

Partly because the word derives from a colliding of the names of two Jewish gentlemen from Holland, Strauss and Perlman, who secured a gambling concession which led to a political scandal, Spaniards are inclined to laugh, perhaps to over-laugh, at their flamboyant BM.

Spain badly needs steel, iron and wood for shipbuilding; farmers are gravely short of fertilisers; the copper industry requires coal; the sardine canneries lack tinplate and olive oil.

While it is untrue that hundreds of thousands of persons are held as political prisoners—a reliable estimate varies from 20,000 to 35,000 according to fluctuating periods of tension—"Spain is not a free country," to echo a statement often heard there.

Declares the Caudillo: "I have limited my own powers by creating the Cortes which has collaborated in law-making for over two years. I have re-established the juridical system with independence and justice. And the Spanish Bill of Rights is now in full force. It guarantees the rights and inherent liberties of every human as an individual."

Declares the average Spaniard: "Boloney! You 've got to keep in tune with the Falange to enjoy any liberty here!"

Now turn to the Caudillo's own fortunes—that plump little fellow of fifty-five who is said to have begun to *grow into* the nation to the extent that men and women who once couldn't stick him at any price, now are inclined to emit a part-reluctant cheer, as in Barcelona last summer, when Franco himself was surprised.

Let us cast back.

It was commonly believed that the third Axis Leader would not long survive the crushing defeats and violent ends of Mussolini and Hitler, and that in a surging movement Spain would move back into the democratic camp. So the *mot d'ordre* was—not to stir up anything in Spain, but to let the Spaniards do the spring cleaning themselves.

Yet victory year moved into 1946 and nothing transpired. Communists raved; Socialists raged; Liberals pronounced Franco untouchable; Conservatives conceded that the Christian Gentleman was a bad lad and should go. One of the latter, Lord Templewood, added that if he did *not* go, there would be another civil war leading to a great international upheaval.

So it was decided to unleash an assault whose object was to shake Franco's chair from under him. As events turned out, it was necessary to attack in three sucessive waves. First of all, Franco's Spain was branded as untouchable at the United Nations. It was hoped that this sending of a people to Coventry would rouse them to overthrow their dictator. What mainly happened, was that the boycott worsened the already grim material situation of the mass of Spaniards, by denying them exchanges with other nations, which would otherwise have supervened. The ban had no effect on Franco, beyond heightening the spirits of more than the Falangists, much as sanctions instilled fight into the Italians in 1935.

Something else had to be tried, and the next assault was an all-Socialist affair. A Republican Shadow Government was brought from Mexico to the French Pyrenees. But neither did this have any effect, beyond causing many inside Spain to be incarcerated, who would not normally have been, and promoting a mixture of mirth and anger at governments in exile and politicians who, outside the country for a decade, brought back only memories which almost all wanted to forget.

The third and last assault wave was more subtly directed. It was allowed to seep through to Franco, that if he would quietly remove himself, everything would be wizard for him—say, in the Grand Canary. The idea was to substitute Don Juan as King, but the answer was a smacker. Franco got himself to all intents and purposes elected as Life Regent, with power to designate his successor, by a 92-per-cent., 14,000,000-plus vote, which was so well organised popularly that the dead voted along with the quick.

What now? Another wave of assault against the plump little fellow with the staying power? What should it be? For the sixteen "Marshall" Nations to attitudinise to the effect that there 'll be no aid for Spain's much-tried millions unless and until they elect to produce another welter of blood by trying to do away with Franco and his dictatorial Falange? Mr. Marshall seems to wish for a re-examination of Spain by the sixteen to whom he passed the case for decision, though I 'll wager Mr. Secretary wishes that "including Spain out" shall cease.

As a soldier, he well appreciates the capital strategical importance of Spain in any regional struggle centring on the Mediterranean. As a statesman, he must be caught by the glaring inconsistencies and contradictions of this putting the heat on Franco.

It may be true, as Señor de Madariaga endorses, that "there is neither political freedom nor freedom of the Press, speech or association, that the national life as a whole is run along Fascist totalitarian lines, and that the rulers are living on the fat of the land as an army of occupation, with complete disregard for the country's economic welfare."

But is it so true that, to put Spain on her feet, economically, "the prerequisite is the disappearance of the Franco régime, because all the obvious and badly-needed financial and economic measures would go against the personal interests of the ruling clique?" There is such a thing as the American intention of seeing what happens to Marshall money.

Circles best qualified to express an opinion are agreed that there is only one way of being tolerably sure of overthrowing Franco, and that is by piling on a multi-Power embargo on coal, oil, rubber, and other basic imports. There is not the remotest prospect of this now being done.

On the contrary, we are at the grotesque situation that the famous "Big Three" of the West—Britain, the United States and France—enjoy trade agreements with Franco while barring Spain from the Marshall Plan, whose *raison d'être* is the promotion of wider trade!

One has only to add that the Franco régime has been likened to that of Yugoslavia, and that the latter is not only a member of the United Nations, but has been cordially invited into the Marshall Plan, to conjure the absurd pass to which things have been allowed to come in the affairs of Spain.

If it be objected that Yugoslavia was on the Allied side, Franco can, and does, retort that he was the only one to make such demands of Hitler, that the Führer was foiled of his march on Gibraltar; and that, quite apart from this, he, Franco, has been proved right in his taking on of Communism, as events are showing. Britain, America, France and the rest are merely following him a dozen years later.

Most Spaniards will tell you that Franco owes his survival to four supports: the Church, the army, the big landowners and capitalists, and British and U.S. financial and economic interests. So we keep Franco in position with one hand, and propose to push him out with the other, by the economic sanction of withholding Marshall aid!

It makes even less sense when you consider the principal aim of the Plan, which is—to protect countries from slipping under totalitarian domination, and to win back those which have been so absorbed. The latter half is an unanswerable argument for extending Marshall aid to Spain.

If we do not, we are warned that ever harder conditions in that country will only increase the ranks of the Communists waiting to set light to this end of Europe, as Lenin long ago foretold. By including Spain, we should be promoting a healthier community, i.e., one better able to assert itself in its own house.

It will be interesting to see what truth there is in the assertion of the Spanish Foreign Minister, to the effect that eleven of the sixteen "Marshall" nations are now for including Spain. In any event, we have reached the end of the pre-eminently Socialist handling of the affairs of Spain.

FRANCE REOPENS THE PYRENEAN FRONTIER: The barrier at Hendaye was raised last week after two years. The official party from Paris crossed by foot because the Ministry of Transport order for their train to proceed into Spain did not arrive until mid-day. The frontier was officially declared open at midnight on February 9. The east coast railway is re-opened, but the lines at Puigcerdà and through the Somport tunnel will not be operated for some months. All postal, telegraph and telephone communications are also restored

MADRILENOS DEMONSTRATE AGAINST THE BLACK MARKET: They demanded the death sentence for the ring-leaders. A recent scandal exposed the general manager of the Bakers' Organisation as implicated in the Black Market. The Black Market in Madrid is known as *Estraperlo*, a word derived from the names of two of the chief offenders, Herrn. Strauss and Perlman, who came to Spain from Holland

HEARD ISLAND—AUSTRALIA'S SUB-ANTARCTIC WEATHER STATION

3,500-FT. "BIG BEN" RISES MAJESTICALLY ABOVE THE CLOUD BANKS: The snowcapped peak which forms the central massif of Heard Island viewed from the L.S.T. 3501 as she started out on her return journey to Australia after leaving behind on the island the fourteen scientists who have established a weather station there

THE WALRUS COLLAPSED IN A 120-M.P.H. GALE: After it had made one survey flight this reconnaissance plane of the Australian Antarctic Expedition disintegrated on the shores of Atlas Cove, Heard Island. This was during the period of very bad weather when the members of the expedition were landing their heavy stores

MIST-BOUND CAPE LORENTZ, ONE OF THE OUTSTANDING LANDMARKS OF HEARD ISLAND: The bleak, glacier-capped island was last visited by the British, Australian and New Zealand Antarctic Expedition of 1929-31, which was led by Sir Douglas Mawson, the Australian Polar explorer. The present expedition reached the island just before Christmas

The Australian Antarctic Expedition, charged with the task of probing some of the secrets of the Antarctic continent, has made a start by establishing a meteorological station on lonely Heard Island, which lies in the sub-Antarctic 2,400 miles to the south-west of Fremantle, West Australia. At Christmas, Group-Captain Campbell, leader of the Antarctic Expedition, arrived at Heard Island in the L.S.T. 3501, and there he hoisted the Australian flag (*see* THE SPHERE, February 7) and landed light and heavy stores for the establishment of a Class A meteorological station. When he left the island some weeks later Group-Captain Campbell returned to Australia to supervise the repair of his headquarter ship, the *Wyatt Earp*. Remaining on Heard Island are fourteen scientists, and it is their task to furnish meteorological information which will not only be of value to the expedition, but to agriculturists and flying men in Australia, to whom forecasts are of vital concern. Heard Island is 25 miles long, 9 miles wide, and covers 100 square miles. It is inhabited by seals, penguins, ducks and rabbits. It possesses very little vegetation

PALESTINE ARABS PREPARE FOR BATTLE IN THE JUDEAN HILLS

And Wreck a Newspaper Building in the Heart of Jerusalem

THE ARABS BUILD UP AN ORGANISATION AGAINST THE HOUR OF PARTITION: Abd el Kader Husseini (towards left), leader of the Arab Irregular Forces in the Jerusalem area, inspecting recruits in the Judean Hills, where large bodies of supporters are now being drilled. Walking on the right (near the machine-guns) is Kamel Effendi Arekat, the second-in-command of the organisation. Both sides are recruiting large forces in preparation for the British withdrawal. In the last three months clashes have resulted in 865 dead and 1,892 wounded. The dead include 348 Jewish civilians, 417 Arab civilians and 38 British Army and police. Arab forces lost 7 dead and Jewish forces 30 dead

ARABS DISCUSS THE FUTURE OF THEIR LAND: A community meeting in session in the Arab village of Taiba. These meetings are being held to give the villagers an opportunity of studying the trend of events. Many of them have no sense of the current differences between Jew and Arab, and meetings obviously inflame opinion. They also bring recruits

AN ARAB HOSPITAL IS EQUIPPED FOR THE FUTURE: Muslim girl nurses leaving the clinic at Tulkarm, where two Arab policemen stand on guard. The clinic has been enlarged with the aid of local funds, and the intention is that it shall receive casualties in the event of a clash between Jew and Arab levies after the departure of British troops. Some of these funds have been raised through Arab women selling their jewellery; and in many cases they have discarded the veil in order to work at the clinic. Arabs are establishing these clinics in nearly all the areas where they predominate in Palestine. There is a distinct shortage both of doctors and of nursing staff

JERUSALEM ROCKED BY AN EXPLOSION: A man and woman carrying children from the scene of the disaster after Arab terrorists had infiltrated into the heart of Jerusalem and had blown up the city's most modern building with a lorry-load of explosives. The blast, the biggest since the King David Hotel disaster in July 1946, rocked Jerusalem, and wrecked three floors of the head offices of the *Palestine Post*, the country's only English language daily newspaper. The building was set on fire. The majority of the newspaper's editorial staff were taking their evening break in a café near by when the explosion shattered their offices

THE WRECKING OF THE OFFICES OF THE "PALESTINE POST": The building in flames (right) after Arab terrorists had planted their bombs. On the left is the paper store, which was also involved in the conflagration. In the foreground are ambulances of the Jewish Red Shield, which were all wrecked

China—Kashmir—Greece

THREE BATTLEFRONTS IN A TROUBLED WORLD

THE CRACK TROOPS OF GENERAL FU TSO-YI ARE FIGHTING A DESPERATE BATTLE AGAINST THE COMMUNISTS IN NORTH CHINA : Chinese Nationalist infantrymen, wearing Japanese helmets and Japanese boots, marching on the main road from Peiping to Pao-ting. They were among the troops called eastward to defend Peiping from the Communists, who in fifteen months have changed the whole face of the campaign both in North China and Manchuria. General Fu Tso-yi's troops are reported to be the best in China, but now they are fighting on the defensive on several fronts. Lieutenant-General Lu Ying-ling and Major-General Li Ming-ting, two of General Fu's best field commanders, have both been killed, and in Jehol Province Red cavalrymen would appear to be ranging far and wide without check. Kalgan, the key city from which the Nationalists drove the Communists at the end of 1946, now faces a Communist threat. Mukden, in Manchuria, is completely isolated, despite strenuous Nationalist efforts to restore the rail link, and Chiang-Kai-shek has already evacuated some of the women and children by air

WHAT HAPPENED AT MIRPUR, KASHMIR, WHILE THE SECURITY COUNCIL DISCUSSED THE KASHMIR QUESTION AT LAKE SUCCESS : The corpses of Muslim leaders lying on the ground after they had been stabbed to death and hacked to pieces by Hindu Dogras. The town was eventually captured by Pathans

GREEK GOVERNMENT ARTILLERY GOES INTO ACTION : Field guns drawn up during a recent battle against guerillas in the Macedonian borderland. The guerillas are also using artillery, and last week it was reported that they were shelling the city of Salonika from the neighbouring heights of Asbestochori

THE BACTRIAN CAMELS PLAY THEIR PART : Infantrymen of Nationalist General Fu Tso-yi's command leading their pack animals on the road from Peiping to Pao-ting. Pao-ting is an important rail town 85 miles south of Peiping, and, when this picture was taken, the Nationalists were very gravely concerned lest it should fall into Communist hands

IRREGULAR MUSLIM TROOPS FROM THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER WHO HAVE BEEN FIGHTING AN UNDECLARED WAR IN KASHMIR : The rifles they carry have been made in small foundries in the region of the Khyber Pass, and their swords, or tulwars, the traditional weapons of the tribe, are razor-sharp. The fighting in Kashmir has continued almost without respite while the Kashmir dispute has been before the United Nations, and it seems that neither India nor Pakistan is willing to let go of this coveted State. General McNaughton, of Canada, has been attempting to bring about agreement between the two parties at Lake Success. In Kashmir itself compromise is out of the question

A REBEL SNIPER IS DISLODGED FROM HIS POST : Greek Government troops marching back to their headquarters with a Communist rifleman captured near the Albanian border. He had taken up a position on the platoon's flank and had been giving constant trouble. After the battle for Konitza, Communist activity tended to die down on the northern front, but last week there were signs that it was flaring up again. In the south Athens police were standing by following a report that a party of guerillas had been seen only 20 miles from the capital. It is believed that they had come out to guide rebel recruits to their stronghold on Mount Parnassus

A Survey of the Foreign News in Pictures

From NEW YORK to TOKYO

PARIS COMMUNISTS RECALL THE YEAR 1848, WHEN POPULAR UPRISINGS OCCURRED THROUGHOUT THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT: Flags flying in the Place de la Republique after a march from the Place de la Bastille. The Communists, now facing a crisis in their own affairs in France, put on a forceful display of solidarity. Speakers from the rostrum attacked the Schuman Government for opening the Pyrenean frontier after two years. Others compared the condition of Europe in 1848, when the workers pressed for liberal reforms, with the Europe of 1948, torn between conflicting ideologies

KING LEOPOLD ARRIVES IN CUBA: The King shaking hands with General Geneveve Perez Bamera, Chief of the Cuban Army, on arrival at the National Hotel, Havana. The King's wife, Princess de Rethy, is seen in the centre, and standing next to her is Crown Prince Baudouin, Duke of Brabant

BRITAIN'S NEW AMBASSADOR TO CZECHOSLOVAKIA: Mr. Pierson J. Dixon (left), with the Lord Mayor of Prague (Dr. Vaclav Vacek), General Prokop Krumpest, and Miss Reginy Jindrova, official interpreter to the Lord Mayor. The new Ambassador had just laid a wreath on the tomb of Czechoslovakia's Unknown Warrior in Prague. He takes up his duties at a critical time in Czechoslovakia's affairs when the country still remains a last link between the West and the Sovietised East. Mr. Dixon was formerly Principal Private Secretary to the Foreign Secretary, Mr. Bevin. Before the war he was First Secretary at the British Embassy in Rome and also served in Madrid and Ankara

PROBING FOR THE TRUTH ABOUT STRAUBING PRISON: Two Soviet correspondents, Kovatev, of Radio Moscow, and Mihailov, of the Soviet Information Bureau, interviewing Vladimir Polaschuk in the Bavarian State Prison at Straubing. Polaschuk has been sentenced to death for murder, and he was called by the Russians as a witness in their investigation of charges by the Russian Commander, Marshal Sokolovsky, that the Americans were detaining 206 Russian citizens at Straubing. It is said that their repatriation has been prevented intentionally

IT CAN BRING IN 600 BARRELS OF OYSTERS A DAY: The new harvester being demonstrated in the oyster-beds at Grand Pass, 50 miles east of New Orleans, Louisiana. The machine has been invented by A. M. Brown, of Mobile, Alabama, and he showed it in action to members of the Louisiana Conservation Commission. The conveyor chains are run by an automobile engine and these in turn operate the curved rakes which bring the catch to the surface. The equipment is mounted at the stern of a self-propelled barge. The inventor claims that the machine can also gather seed oysters for transplanting. America is by far the biggest oyster producer, marketing eight times as many oysters as France

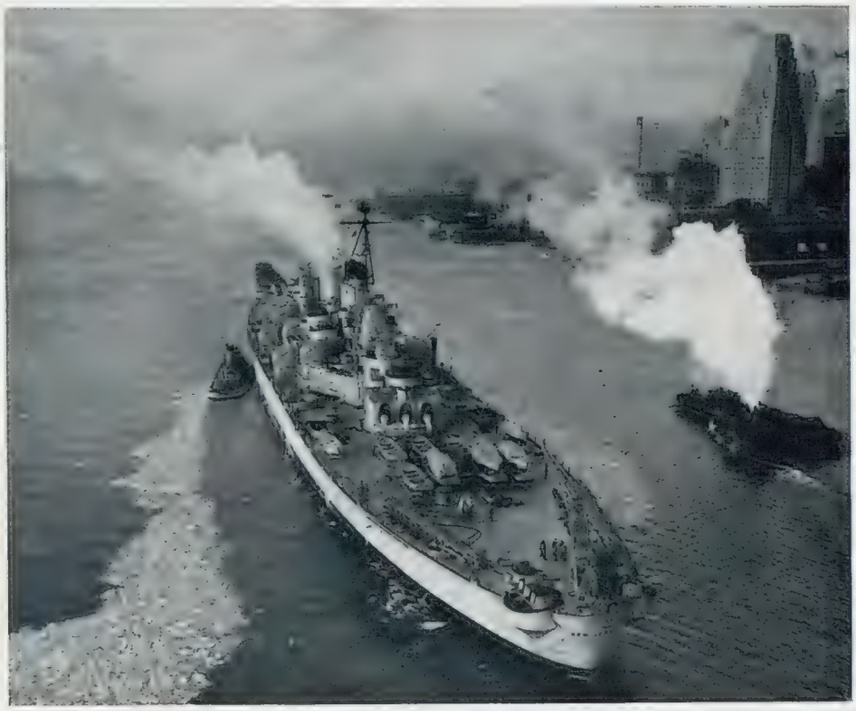
DEMONSTRATING THE OYSTER HARVESTER: The machine operates a series of curved rakes which can be adjusted to the proper depth. It is mounted on a self-propelled steel barge

TAXI-DANCERS OF SHANGHAI CAUSE A SPOT OF BOTHER : This cabaret performer, with her head bleeding from a scalp wound, is screaming with rage and pain after being injured in the recent riot at the Social Affairs Bureau in Shanghai. She had marched to the Bureau with 4,000 of her fellow-dancers, and they left the place in a complete shambles in retaliation against a Government order which will close all Shanghai cabarets by the end of 1948. During the riot city police descended upon the Bureau and they succeeded after a struggle in arresting 500 of the dancers

IN KOWLOON'S SHANTY TOWN : *Left*—Members of a Chinese family in the improvised shelter which they set up after their huts had been demolished by order of the Hong Kong Government. The demolitions, on the grounds of hygiene and fire protection, caused anti-British riots in several Chinese cities. *Right*—Putting up the wall newspaper in Kowloon's shanty town

For many months past the Government of Hong Kong has let it be known that the shanty town in Kowloon, on the mainland of the British Colonial territory opposite Hong Kong island, must be destroyed both for reasons of hygiene and as a measure of fire protection in the interests of industrial Kowloon. Alternative accommodation for the inhabitants of shanty town was found, but they refused to leave the area, and many hundreds of them erected improvised shelters on the sites of their old homes. It is evident that the affair was not handled with tact, and it led directly to anti-British riots in Shanghai and Canton. In Shanghai a crowd marched on the Consulate, but was dispersed by the police. On the island of Shameen, Canton, the British Consulate was set on fire, and the Consul suffered injury. The riots were Communist inspired

HER KEY JOB! Mrs. Chiyo Sakakibara, a former piano teacher at a woman's college, is the first woman to become a member of the Japanese Cabinet. She is seen in this picture supervising her daughter Ryr's piano lesson at her Tokyo home. Mrs. Sakakibara, a member of the Japanese Diet representing the Social Democratic Party, takes the place in the Cabinet of Haruki Satake, who recently resigned from the post of Vice Minister of Justice. This mother of three daughters and one son declares that she intends "to blaze the way for the political advance of Japanese womanhood"



THE UNITED STATES BATTLESHIP "NEW JERSEY" IS PUT OUT OF COMMISSION : The 52,000-ton warship seen after passing beneath Brooklyn Bridge, New York, en route to Gravesend Bay to unload her ammunition. She has since returned to Brooklyn Navy Yard for stripping, and will eventually be laid up at Bayonne, New Jersey. When the U.S. Navy Department finally makes its decision regarding the constitution of the new Navy, the *New Jersey's* position will be reconsidered. At the moment two missile-carrying warships are under construction, and much will depend on their performance when they undergo their firing trials. The *New Jersey* is a sister-ship of the *Missouri* and the *Kentucky*. They were all built during the war years and exceeded £20,000,000 apiece in cost. *New Jersey* was at one time the flagship of America's Third Fleet

PICKET THE BRITISH INFORMATION BUREAU IN NEW YORK : Carrying signs, indicting Britain for taking sides with the Arabs in the Palestine dispute, these men spent a whole day in front of the building. One sign declared : "British clubs killed our American shipmate"—a reference to the boarding-parties intercepting the illegal immigrant ships—and another stated : "We've run the British blockade once. We can do it again"

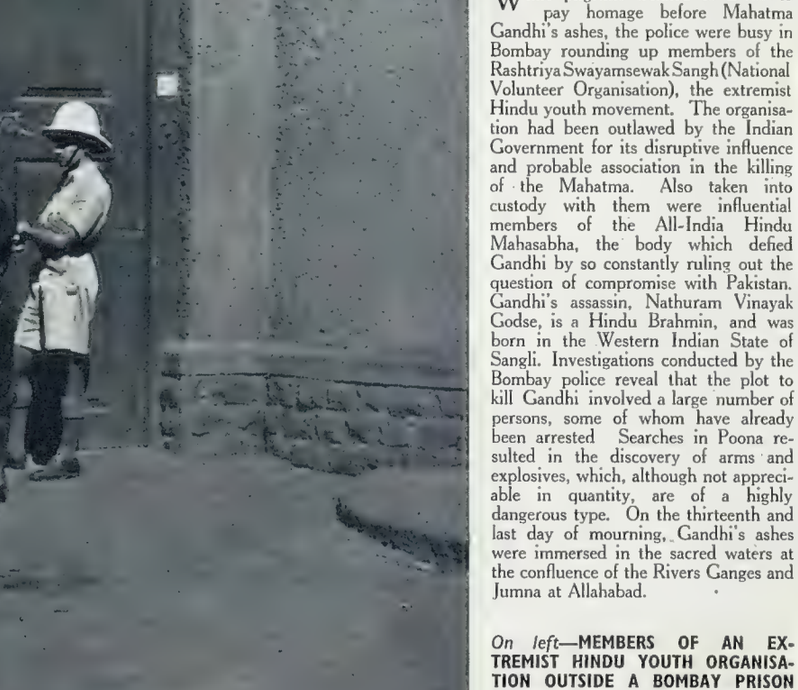
ELIZABETH PALLOS PLEADS NOT GUILTY : The first American citizen to appear before a Hungarian court declares that she had no knowledge of the alleged conspiracy in which the former leader of the Hungarian Social Democrats, Charles Peyer, intended to overthrow the Hungarian Republic with American aid. Miss Pallos, who was born in America, her father being at the time Hungarian Consul in Pittsburgh went to Hungary in 1939. She became secretary to Jack Guinn, Budapest correspondent of the Associated Press, who was expelled from the country for alleged implication in the conspiracy. The Hungarian authorities say that Miss Pallos knew of the conspiracy but made no denunciation, and this is the basis of their charge

THE MAN WHO FIRED THE FATAL SHOTS : Nathuram Vinayak Godse, editor of a Mahasabha newspaper in Poona, who shot Mahatma Gandhi in the grounds of Birla House, New Delhi, and who is now awaiting trial. The Mahasabha organisation, to which he belongs, was pledged against all compromise with the Muslims, and looked with great disfavour on recent actions by both Gandhi and his disciple, Pandit Nehru

INDIANS PAY HOMAGE BEFORE GANDHI'S ASHES AT BIRLA HOUSE, NEW DELHI : The ashes of the Mahatma contained in an urn, after recovery from the banks of the Jumna, lay on the simple mattress on which Gandhi rested during his fast. The Mahatma's portrait stood on Gandhi's pillow, and his few personal belongings surrounded the ashes. Pilgrims flocked to the Indian capital to pay homage to the man they revered as a saint

INDIA MOURNS FOR MAHATMA GANDHI

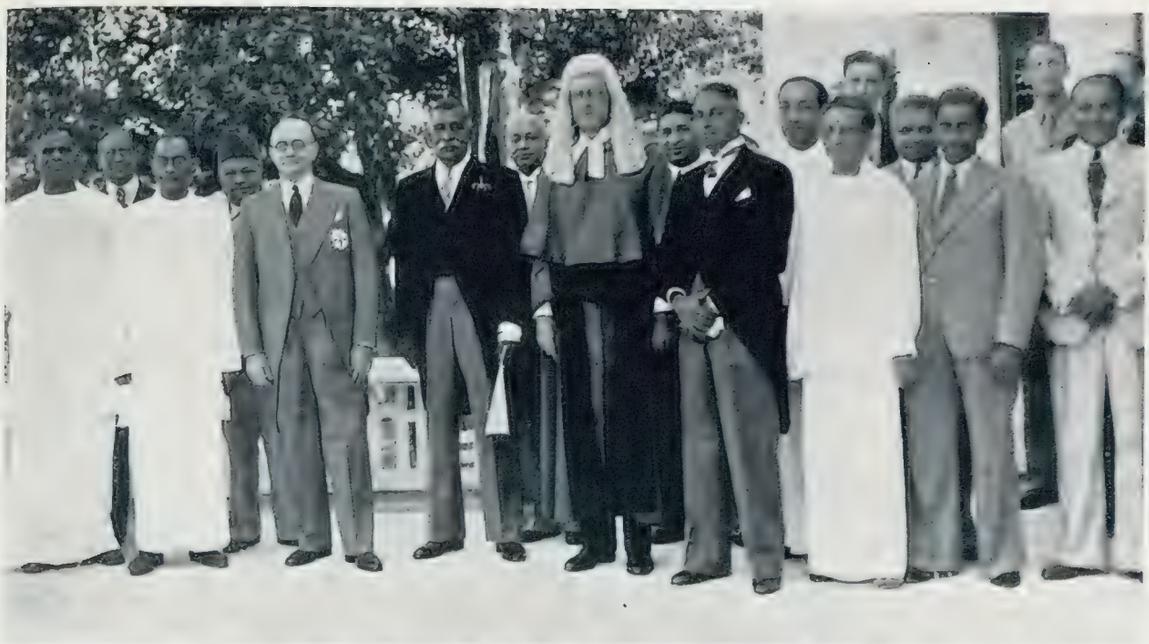
And His Hindu Assassin Awaits Trial



THE ASHES OF MAHATMA GANDHI PREPARED FOR THE LAST RITES : The vessel seen on the left and marked with a cross contained the ashes which were later immersed in the sacred waters of the River Ganges at Allahabad

While pilgrims trekked to Delhi to pay homage before Mahatma Gandhi's ashes, the police were busy in Bombay rounding up members of the Rashtriya Swayamsewak Sangh (National Volunteer Organisation), the extremist Hindu youth movement. The organisation had been outlawed by the Indian Government for its disruptive influence and probable association in the killing of the Mahatma. Also taken into custody with them were influential members of the All-India Hindu Mahasabha, the body which defied Gandhi by so constantly ruling out the question of compromise with Pakistan. Gandhi's assassin, Nathuram Vinayak Godse, is a Hindu Brahmin, and was born in the Western Indian State of Sangli. Investigations conducted by the Bombay police reveal that the plot to kill Gandhi involved a large number of persons, some of whom have already been arrested Searches in Poona resulted in the discovery of arms and explosives, which, although not appreciable in quantity, are of a highly dangerous type. On the thirteenth and last day of mourning, Gandhi's ashes were immersed in the sacred waters at the confluence of the Rivers Ganges and Jumna at Allahabad.

On left—**MEMBERS OF AN EXTREMIST HINDU YOUTH ORGANISATION OUTSIDE A BOMBAY PRISON AFTER BEING DETAINED BY THE POLICE : Also taken into custody with them were a number of members of the All-India Hindu Mahasabha, who were rounded up forty-eight hours after the assassination**



CEYLON ACHIEVES DOMINION STATUS

Independence Day in the City of Colombo

The island of Ceylon, successively beneath the suzerainty of Portugal, Holland and Britain, a British Crown Colony since 1802, has now achieved full self-government, emerging as a partner in the Commonwealth of Nations. To mark the occasion the Duke of Gloucester visited Colombo for the opening of Parliament, a glittering ceremony held in the Cinnamon Gardens; but of no less significance was the simple ceremony on February 4, when Sir Henry Moore took the oath as Governor-General of the new Dominion in the presence of his Cabinet and Chief Justice Sir John Howard. The pealing of church bells and temple bells announced to the public the birth of the new Dominion, and special services were held in churches, mosques and Hindu and Buddhist temples

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE NEW DOMINION OF CEYLON, SIR HENRY MOORE, WITH CHIEF JUSTICE SIR JOHN HOWARD AND MEMBERS OF HIS CABINET IMMEDIATELY AFTER BEING SWORN IN ON INDEPENDENCE DAY, AT QUEEN'S HOUSE, COLOMBO: (left to right)—C. Suntheral Ingam, Minister of Commerce; George E. De Silva, Minister of Fisheries and Industries; S. W. R. D. Bandaranaike, Minister of Health; Sir Henry Moore, the Governor-General; D. S. Senanayake, the Prime Minister; Sir Oliver Coonetilleke, Home Minister; Sir John Howard, the Chief Justice; Dudley Senanayake, Minister of Agriculture; Colonel J. L. Kotelawala, Minister of Transport; J. R. Jayawardene, Minister of Finance; A. Ratnayake, Minister of Food; E. O. Woods, Governor-General's Private Secretary; E. A. Nugawela, Minister of Education; Dr. L. A. Rajapakse, Minister of Justice; Captain Aubrey-Fletcher, A.D.C.; and R. S. S. Gunawardene, Minister without Portfolio

THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER OPENS THE PARLIAMENT OF THE DOMINION OF CEYLON: The Duke, with the Duchess seated beside him, reading the King's Speech from the throne at a ceremony attended by the accredited representatives of twenty-five nations, including Soviet Russia. The ceremony was staged in the Assembly Hall in Cinnamon Gardens, Colombo. On the upper part of the dais stood the gold throne of the Kandyan kings. It was brought to Ceylon from Windsor Castle in 1934 as a gift from King George V

THE NEW GOVERNOR-GENERAL RECEIVES THE PRIME MINISTER: His Excellency Sir Henry Moore, with Premier Senanayake at Queen's House, Colombo. They both broadcast to the people of Ceylon, the Premier expressing the hope that "the seed of voluntary renunciation which Britain had sown would grow into a stately tree of mutual and perpetual friendship"

THE SINHALESE PREMIER HOLDS AN INDEPENDENCE PARTY IN COLOMBO: This picture was taken at the home of Premier Senanayake when he received notabilities in the life of the island on the eve of the proclamation of Dominion status. The Premier (wearing a black dinner jacket) is standing in the centre, next to Mr. V. V. Giri (in long coat), the High Commissioner for India, and on Mr. Giri's left hand are Mrs. Senanayake and Sir Walter Hankinson, the British High Commissioner. The Australian High Commissioner, Mr. C. W. Frost, stands third from the left, and on his right hand is Lady Hankinson

COLOMBO WAS A BLAZE OF LIGHT ON INDEPENDENCE NIGHT: The clock tower and other buildings silhouetted with electric lamps during the national rejoicings. The festivities continued for a week, culminating in the opening of Parliament by the Duke of Gloucester accompanied by the Duchess of Gloucester

LONDON is GRASPING HER GREAT OPPORTUNITY

The Corporation Plans the Task of Rebuilding the City

Before the embers of the Great Fire of London had cooled, Sir Christopher Wren, as virtual surveyor-general of the City, felt that it was his duty to prepare a scheme for rebuilding the Metropolis. The fire had raged from September 2 to September 8, 1666. On the 12th of the same month Sir Christopher laid before King Charles a sketch-plan of his design, and Evelyn records with what general approval it was received. Wren's plan was a magnificent one. He visualised a truly spacious city, and if he had been given the chance he would have achieved it. But the plan demanded very great sacrifices of present interest for the sake of future benefit, and the result was that other men's greed led to the shelving of the great scheme.

Now, just over 280 years later, once again comes the chance to rebuild a new and finer City of London, and to rebuild it round Wren's masterpiece, St. Paul's Cathedral. The creators of the plan are Professor Graham Holford and Dr. Holden, who have spent eighteen months upon the task, but just as in Wren's day, the issue does not lie with them; it lies with the big commercial interests of the City of London. For twelve days at the beginning of February those commercial interests faced the test in which the City fathers of Wren's day failed so lamentably, and on the whole they emerged with credit. The occasion was an inquiry into the City Corporation's application for compulsory purchase powers over bombed sites, no less than 41 per cent. of the City's land area being involved. Although over 300 objectors came forward before the Guildhall inquiry, it was obvious that many of them were prepared to compromise, and that the Corporation was willing to allow them to go ahead with development plans on their own account providing they did not fall foul of the overall scheme. It was on receiving assurances in this relation that Mr. Michael Rowe, K.C., withdrew objections on behalf of his clients in the British Insurance Association. Sir Walter Monckton, who spoke on behalf of the Corporation, emphasised the importance that would be given by the City to the treatment of historical monuments, and more than once he referred to St. Paul's as the focal-point of the whole plan. Winding up the inquiry, Mr. K. S. Dodd, Chief Inspector of the Ministry of Town and Country Planning, said that Parliament intended that powers should be given for tackling the rebuilding problem comprehensively, not by patchwork methods, and he seemed satisfied that useful progress had been made. The panoramic pictures on these pages show some of the vast areas involved in the inquiry—the areas over which the hand of opportunity is now stretched for the second time in London's history.

THE DEVASTATED BOOK-PUBLISHING AREA OF LONDON—A WAR-DAMAGED SITE WHICH, WITH OTHERS, WAS THE SUBJECT OF THE RECENT PUBLIC INQUIRY AT GUILDHALL: Most of the buildings in this area received some kind of damage during the air raids on London, notably the book publishers in the vicinity of Warwick Square. The areas affected in the Corporation's declaratory order constitute about 41 per cent. of the land area of the City, exclusive of the Temple. The main object of the order is to enable the City Corporation to acquire by compulsory purchase tracts of war-devastated property for redevelopment. There were more than 300 objectors to the granting of the powers being sought, but at the conclusion of the inquiry, which went fort smoothly, Sir Walter Monckton was able to report with satisfaction that, "in its broad outlines, the policy and plan of the joint consultants stoc

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

This page is missing from the print copy used for digitization.
A replacement will be provided as soon as it becomes available.

QUEEN AND THE PRINCESSES ATTEND A WESTMINSTER WEDDING: Her Majesty, followed by Princess Margaret and Princess Elizabeth, arriving at St. Margaret's for the marriage of Flight-Lieutenant the Hon. Wentworth Beaumont, son of Viscount and Viscountess Allendale, and the Hon. Sarah Ismay, daughter of General Lord Ismay and Lady Ismay. The King and Queen, as Duke and Duchess of York, were neighbours of Lord and Lady Allendale, having adjoining houses in Piccadilly

WELWYN GARDEN CITY IS UP AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT: Sir Theodore Chambers, Chairman of Welwyn Garden City Ltd., addressing shareholders at a London meeting when resolutions were passed approving the action of the directors in challenging the Government decision to take over the development of Welwyn. The directors were instructed at the same time to offer strenuous opposition at the Ministry of Town and Country Planning's inquiry. At the table are (left to right): Major-General Buckley, Captain R. L. Reiss, Mr. John Eccles (Managing Director), Sir Theodore Chambers, Mr. F. N. Page, Dr. L. T. M. Gray, Mr. A. K. Graham and Mr. C. E. Lumb. In 1923 Sir Theodore was a member of the Committee on Garden Cities and Satellite Towns. His home is at Welwyn

HIGH WIND PLAYS DANGEROUS TRICKS ON THE RIVER WEAR: An overhead view showing how the cargo-liner "Essylt," a new 10,000-ton vessel now being fitted out with engines at Sunderland, broke loose from her moorings in the fitting-out basin and was driven by the wind across the river. In the foreground are two of the paddle tugboats which are still in use in the Sunderland docks. Paddle tugs are used in the Wear because of their great manœuvrability

CAPTAIN ROY FARRAN AT THE PALACE: The twenty-six-year-old officer, who was recently acquitted of the charge of murdering a Jewish boy in Palestine, seen with his mother after being decorated with the D.S.O. and a second bar to his M.C. "The King told me he was very glad the whole business was over," said Captain Farran. "I told the King I had resigned from the Army and am engaged in industry"

OUTWARD BOUND FOR THE NEW WORLD: The 7,500-ton liner "Newfoundland" is now on her maiden voyage. With her sister-ship the "Nova Scotia," she operates the only regular service between Britain and Newfoundland, and she also calls at Halifax, Nova Scotia and Boston. The ships are owned by Johnston Warren Lines Ltd. The "Newfoundland" was built at Walker-on-Tyne at Vickers-Armstrongs yard. She has accommodation for seventy-three first-class passengers and eighty tourist-class passengers. She has general cargo space and a large area for refrigerated cargo

THE "OLD PUFFER" IS BEATING THE BASIC BAN: Mr. P. Fotheringham Parker, a racing driver of pre-war days, at the wheel of the White Steam Car as he drove down Piccadilly a few days ago. The White Steam Car made its first appearance in 1904. Mr. Fotheringham Parker bought it after it had been dismantled in 1939 following a period of regular use. He now finds the car very handy for town work. Any unrationed fuel can heat the boiler, and the car takes most hills with remarkable ease

Preserving the Old Alongside the New in Two of England's New Towns

HEMEL HEMPSTEAD AND HARLOW

On July 30 last year an appeal in the High Court brought by residents of Hemel Hempstead against the Ministry of Town and Country Planning's order for compulsory purchase of land for the new satellite town was dismissed by Mr. Justice Morris, while earlier in the year Mr. Silkin, the Minister of Town and Country Planning, rejected appeals by residents of Harlow, Essex. The planning of these two new towns, which together with Crawley-Three Bridges, Sussex, and Stevenage, Herts, will relieve congestion in London, is now going ahead. Hemel Hempstead, which already has a population of 21,000 inhabitants, is probably the most difficult of the tasks confronting the planners. Those who have visited the Exhibition at 28, King Street, Covent Garden, "Hemel Hempstead Shows the Way," are impressed by the scheme as it now unfolds, and there is no doubt that this Hertfordshire town will be a very pleasant place for its 60,000 inhabitants, and the old-world characteristics of its High Street will be preserved within the new framework. It is to be hoped that the same attitude will be adopted towards some of the old places of Harlow. At the moment Harlow citizens are deeply critical of the arrival of the new development staff, which they say is grossly unfair to Harlow's numerous homeless families.

A PLANNER'S-EYE VIEW OF HEMEL HEMPSTEAD: This model of the new town, which is to have a population of 60,000, shows how the well-wooded area is being employed to advantage for setting up houses and blocks of flats. The civic centre is in the foreground (right centre) and away to the right, in the middle distance, is the market. The model is on view at the "Hemel Hempstead Shows the Way" Exhibition in King Street, Covent Garden. It was opened by Mr. Lewis Silkin

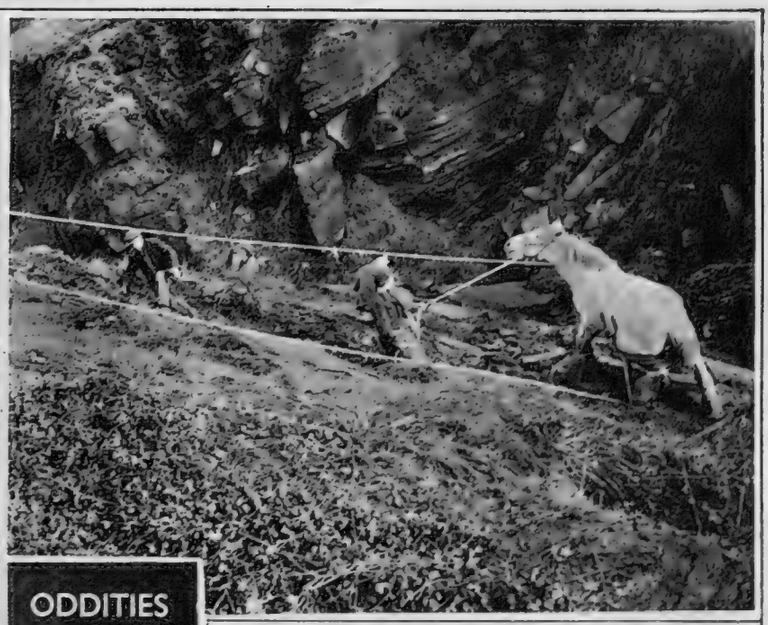
SOON TO BE THE CENTRE OF A SATELLITE TOWN: The old-world High Street in Harlow, Essex, lies 24 miles from London and in due course the town will take 60,000 Londoners as its new inhabitants. Residents in Harlow fought hard against the idea of a satellite town, but they have now accepted the situation, and their appeals have been dismissed. Major work on the new town will not start for at least two years owing to current shortages of building material, but already the members of the Harlow development staff are moving into the area

WILL THESE GO WHEN THE NEW HARLOW COMES INTO BEING? Thatched cottages in Birdcage Walk, Harlow, lend a picturesque touch to the old town. Not until the planning authorities bring forward their detailed proposals, will the future of such properties become known, but already it is quite clear that consideration will be given to local feeling

MULBERRY GREEN HOUSE IS THE CENTRE OF A CONTROVERSY: The handsome Adam house on the left is to be converted into a staff hostel for the development staff who will help to convert Harlow into a satellite town. It has cost £12,500, and citizens declare that the newcomers are depriving local people of accommodation, forcing them to live in Army huts situated on Harlow's outskirts

CHESTNUT COTTAGE: Another old-world house which adds a picturesque touch to Birdcage Walk, Harlow. Local citizens are hoping that their new town will not lose the last vestiges of its old-world charm

JORROCKS AT KEMPTON PARK—STOCKRIDER JIBBED AND JOCKEY MAHER SWALLOW-DIVED OVER THE FENCE: This dramatic incident took place in the Weybridge 'Chase at Kempton Park, when Mr. Sanders' 'chaser sent his pilot over on his own. This obstacle is more formidable than it looks, having a ditch, with guard-rail, on the take-off side and a wide thorn fence



ANOTHER HORSE THAT MET TROUBLE: The animal fell 30 ft. down a quarry at Clayton, near Bradford, Yorkshire, and spent the night at the bottom of the quarry before being rescued. When this picture was taken an attempt was being made to take the horse up the steep slope with the aid of ropes, but eventually the owner led the horse back to the summit by means of a halter

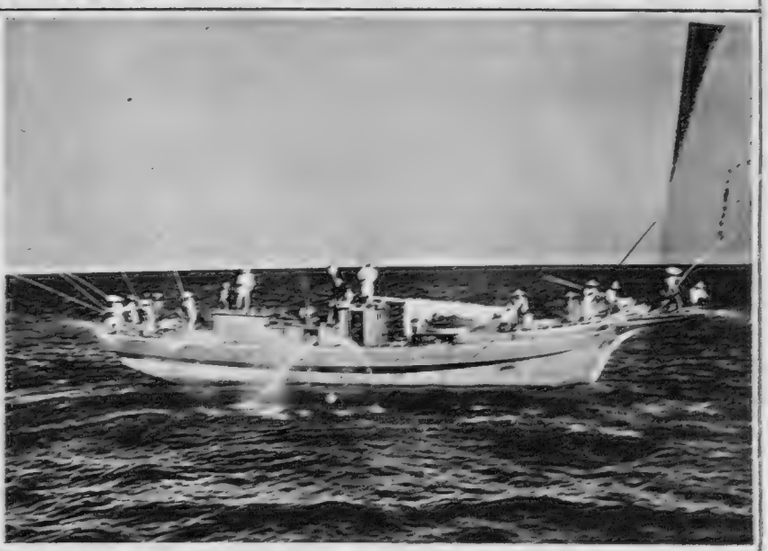
ODDITIES AND ENDS

From the World News

THE KU-KLUX-KLAN "MARCHES THROUGH GEORGIA": A parade of ghouls (Klansmen) in Swainsboro prior to burning a fiery cross on the Emanuel County Courthouse lawn. It was the first public parade of the Klan for many years, although there have been numerous secret rallies. There is evidence that this notorious society, originally organised after the Civil War to protect the interests of Southern whites, is vastly increasing its membership. After being banned in 1872, the Klan was revived in 1915 as a fraternal organisation. It is now run by an Atlanta doctor

BURNING A FIERY CROSS BEFORE EMANUEL COUNTY COURTHOUSE: Members of the Ku-Klux-Klan gathered round the cross at a ceremony at Swainsboro. In May 1946 the Klan held an initiation ceremony on Stone Mountain, Georgia, attended by 2,000 members

A HUMAN WAGON WHEEL ON THE ICE OF BEAR LAKE, ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA: The wheel was formed by thousands of participants and onlookers in the fishing contest of Bear Lake Rod and Gun Club. Contestants were required to chop holes in the ice and to catch as many fish as they could in a given time. The majority of the entrants produced a nil return, but everybody had a good time and the hot-dog stalls did a roaring trade



NIPPON PROVIDES A BELIEVE-IT-OR-NOT FISHING STORY: Japanese engaged in the spray method of fishing for bonito tuna. The spray, which is pumped from port, starboard, stem and stern through a series of hoses, is supposed to camouflage the boat, and the bonito are lured close to the boat with sardines, thus permitting fishing by rod and line. The coast of Shizuoka is said to be the only place in the world where this method of catching tuna is adopted

LIFE AMONG THE MENNONITES

A Protestant Sect in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, and Its Strict Code of Living

The United States abounds in unusual religious communities. One that has stood the test of time is that of the Mennonites, sometimes known as the Amish Mennonites, the Buttonites or the Hookers. They are descendants of refugees who fled from Germany and Holland in the seventeenth century, and ever since then they have constituted a thriving farming community in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. They are an austere people, believing in the individual interpretation of the Scriptures, refraining from war and punishment, the administration of oaths, and such public duties as the magistracy. The main tenet of their faith is that they attach more importance to the proper ordering of their lives, to rigid self-discipline, placing rectitude before learning and the scientific elaboration of dogmas. These commonsense features of their religion have made them essentially good neighbours, and, quite unlike the Mormons in their early days, the Mennonites have always held the respect and affection of those around them. The story of the early days of the Mennonites in Europe is one of extraordinary complexity, but their emergence undoubtedly owed much to Menno Simons (1492-1559), who denounced the blasphemous Anabaptist zealots of Westphalia and organised the scattered congregations throughout Holland and North Germany. Various forms of persecution in Europe drove the Mennonites to the United States, and this Lancaster County sect is undoubtedly the first that they founded.

MARKET DAY IN LANCASTER COUNTY IS A SOMBRE AFFAIR: Members of the Mennonite sect gathered at a sale of harvesting and threshing equipment outside a country town in South-East Pennsylvania. The Mennonites, in their black broad-brimmed hats and severely simple clothing, lead an existence as independent as possible of the outside world. They follow the teachings of Menno Simons and Jacob Ammans, and have been settled in Pennsylvania since 1683. Menno Simons revived the movement in Friesland in the sixteenth century, basing it on the teachings of three Zurich Protestants, and the founder's *Fundamental Book of Christian Faith* was published in 1539. There are twelve Mennonite communities in the United States

A MENNONITE WIFE WAITS FOR HER HUSBAND OUTSIDE THE GROCERY STORE IN NEW HOLLAND: The men do all the shopping, and a visit to the market town is not made the occasion for junketing. The Mennonites scorn all decoration on their clothing, and for this reason many of them do not wear buttons. In consequence, they are sometimes known as Hookers or Buttonites. They are also known as the Amish, after Jacob Amman, an early leader of the Mennonite faith

THE MENNONITES COME INTO TOWN: Members of the sect driving down the main street of New Holland, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania, in their one-horse four-wheelers. None of the Mennonites drive cars. They are nearly all farmers in the Lancaster County sect, and this is so of Mennonite branches throughout the world

TEAM GAMES ARE ENCOURAGED BY THE MENNONITES: Here some of the young men of the sect are playing corner ball. Two men stand in the centre and have to dodge the ball when thrown from the outer ring

THE MENNONITE FOUR-WHEELER IS A SEVERELY SIMPLE EQUIPAGE: The driver has ample protection from the weather in winter, and in summer he can remove the canvas sides. When parked together the vehicles all look alike, and only the individual owner can tell the difference

THEIR HAIR IS LONG AND THEIR CLOTHES ARE PLAIN: Abraham and Sadie King are typical young Mennonites. Abraham already possesses a black broad-brimmed hat

IN A MENNONITE SCHOOL: The day starts with a reading from the Bible and with the Lord's Prayer. The sect believes in the individual interpretation of the Scriptures, and the Mennonites are not baptised until they are personally ready to embrace the faith

Below—THE GIRLS KEEP TO THEMSELVES: Young Mennonites at a social gathering. They do not mix much with the boys, and from the outset the accent is largely on self-discipline and the limitation of personal enjoyment. In Pennsylvania, the Mennonites stand high in the regard of their neighbours for culture, integrity and philanthropic enlightenment. They have been known, however, to deal harshly with their offspring who have refused to join the community and seek baptism

BOYS WILL BE BOYS: Abraham King passes a note to his sister Sadie during a geography lesson. The Mennonites give their children a sound general education, but at an early age they are taught to take an interest in the farm

EIGHT ONE-ARMED MEN SET THE BALL ROLLING

And Now the Corps of Commissionaires Numbers Nearly 5,000

By CHARLES GRAVES

EVERY day there are accounts in the newspapers of caretakers and night-watchmen being beaten up and bound while the premises which they were protecting were burglariously entered. So far, the Corps of Commissionaires has a clean record, though how long this will continue it is hard to tell. The word "Commissionaire" was introduced into English by the founder of the Corps—the late Captain Sir Edward Walter, in February 1859. The Concise Oxford Dictionary defines it as "a member of the Corps of Commissionaires." It does not mean the men in Ruritanian admirals' uniform who stand outside cinemas and marshal the crowds. In fact, not a single member is employed in that capacity by a cinema.

This long-established and famous Corps, consisting of nearly 5,000 men from the Regular forces—Royal Navy, Army and Royal Air Force—is organised in ten divisions covering Great Britain and Ulster, London supplying half the numbers, and Manchester, Birmingham and Leeds the bulk of the remainder. No man is admitted until he has been personally interviewed by the officer in charge of the division which he wishes to join, and until he has paid his entrance fee and deposit money; the entrance fee being £2 and the deposit in the Savings Bank £10. In addition, he pays 13s. a month to the Clothing Fund and another 2s. 6d. to the General Fund. Further, he must deposit a minimum of 12s. quarterly in the Corps Savings Bank, interest being allowed at 2½ per cent. The whole of the sum standing to his credit is withdrawn when he resigns his membership, usually at the age of sixty-five.

To-day, there are more than 2,000 members who have been in the Corps for over twenty years; which shows that the rules are acceptable, particularly in view of the fact that any man can give seven days' notice to quit. Over 60 per cent. of the men are from the Regular Army; most of the rest are from the Royal Navy, and only a few from the Royal Air Force. A tremendous number of them are employed as messengers by stockbrokers and others. Forty are employed as works police at Ford's, Dagenham, and another thirty at Vauxhall's, Luton. Others are bank guards, lodge-keepers, caretakers, night-watchmen, door attendants, club stewards, reception clerks, and the like.

At the moment there are more jobs than men available; £5 10s. a week (night work £6) is the average starting wage for a Commissionaire on taking up permanent employment. Men of special attainments are paid as much as £8 a week and even more. Many of them make extra money as ticket-takers at theatres at a rate of 5s. per three hours each evening, or as turnstile clerks and race-card salesmen at race meetings on Saturdays and Bank Holidays.

Technically, a man can join the Corps of Commissionaires after only three years' Regular service. Most of the members, however, have done their twenty years, and the remainder seven or twelve with the Colours. It is the long-servicemen who find the Corps of Commissionaires such a boon. After so many years' service in the Armed Forces they have little or no aptitude for ordinary civilian employment. Younger men, of course, can earn bigger money as labourers.

The vast majority are former non-commissioned officers and many of them warrant officers, as can be seen from the stripes they wear when in uniform. Each of them, of course, has to have earned the highest possible character while in the Armed Forces—"Exemplary" in the Army; or "Very good" in the Royal Navy and Royal Air Force.

In twenty years only six men have let their fellow-members down. In each case it was pilfering postage money from the petty cash because they had lost money at the dogs and hoped to repay it. But they have certainly never been involved in acting as accomplices to house-breakers, and it somewhat amused the adjutant not long ago when a dressmaker's firm, having dismissed a member of the Corps because he asked for a rise in wages, engaged another man who promptly permitted a burglarious entry into the premises. He and the burglars were caught and convicted. But when the firm asked the Corps of Commissionaires if they would supply another man, they were told what they could do about it.

In addition to the regular jobs, the men of the Corps of Commissionaires often find themselves meeting schoolchildren at the end and beginning of the holidays and taking them across London and putting them safely on the trains. One even had to accompany a small boy by air to Switzerland. Others have the less enviable job of taking across London young ruffians ordered to approved schools; sometimes they need handcuffs for the job.

At the moment there are fourteen men on duty at St. James's Palace in connection with the exhibition of Princess Elizabeth's wedding presents. The exhibition, by the way, is taking £300 a day. Most of the suburban racecourses, headed by Epsom, Ascot, Sandown and Windsor, use the services of the Corps of Commissionaires. At Wembley they are used as turnstile men, and "packers" for ice hockey and speedway racing. On Cup Final days over 100 are employed as "packers." Many jewellers employ them as night-watchmen. Sometimes, permission has been given for them to carry firearms, but this is very much an exception. Some firms ask particularly for sailors, though, on the whole, their standard of education is lower than that of ex-Regular Army men.

In 1945, at the termination of hostilities, large numbers of long-term men from all three services joined the Corps. The numbers dropped last year, and now, on an average, only ten apply each month. But this is purely temporary, because most men who joined the Forces between 1939 and 1946 did so for hostilities only.

When the Corps was founded, the problem of time-expired men was generally ignored. "Brutal and licentious" was still used to describe the soldiery, and the man who had served his country until he was too old to do so any longer had practically no alternative to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea—a wonderful place, but more suited for men in the sixties and seventies than in the late forties and early fifties. Unemployed and unwanted, many an old soldier lost his self-respect and went to the gutter. Sir Edward Walter, who had resigned his commission in the 8th Hussars to care for the ex-Regular Servicemen, took the view that if they were made soldiers again, given uniforms, a commanding officer and a Corps with a reputation to maintain, these time-expired men would prove useful and trustworthy citizens. He started the ball rolling with eight one-armed men. By canvassing his friends he found them jobs. Within five years the growth of the Corps made it necessary for him to secure assistants.

During the forty-five years in which he remained Commandant, Sir Edward Walter managed the Corps' finances very cleverly. He bought the charming Queen Anne house in Exchange Court—which is still the headquarters—and a good deal of land in the Strand. To-day, not only New Zealand House, but also the ground on which stands a number of Strand shops, belongs to the Corps. These and a number of other investments more than pay the percentage on the Commissionaires' savings in their Corps bank.

Greyhound racing is one of the few spectacle sports which offer little or no employment to the men of the Corps of Commissionaires, largely because racing of the past has taken place during the afternoon and, therefore, cuts into their ordinary everyday employment. Nor does the Corps ordinarily supply married couples for houses where the wife is required to cook. Married couples are, however, sometimes available to act as caretakers, both in business premises and in private houses.

A subscription of 10s. a year is payable by each employer to each Commissionaire in his permanent employ. This goes towards the administration of the Corps Endowment Fund. All Commissionaires when employed are "workmen" within the meaning of the Workmen's Compensation Acts, and also of the National Health Insurance and Unemployment Acts. At the moment the Adjutant of the Corps is somewhat perturbed by the threatened telescoping of so many big firms at the instigation of Sir Stafford Cripps. It may well mean that numbers of the men may lose their jobs as gatekeepers, storekeepers, works police, lift attendants, timekeepers and staff supervisors.

To conclude, the average man retires when he is due for his old-age pension, but many continue to work for their employers. Not long ago a staff sergeant at the London headquarters reluctantly retired at eighty-three. . . .

REFUELLING DURING FLIGHT: AN IMPORTANT EXPERIMENT OVER THE WESTERN OCEAN

THE FLYING PETROL PUMP IN ACTION: This picture was taken from a Lancastrian aerial petrol tanker of Flight Refuelling Ltd. while refuelling a B.O.A.C. Liberator 10,000 ft. over the Atlantic. Nine hundred gallons of petrol, weighing nearly 3 tons, were transferred in 8½ minutes via the pipeline, which is seen attached to the tail of the receiving plane. A series of test flights is now being made to try out flight refuelling under the severe conditions of winter in the North Atlantic. For this reason the tanker based at Shannon flew to a point 500 miles westward, where interception was made by radar. The "receiver" aircraft continued uninterrupted on its non-stop flight from London Airport to Montreal, all manœuvring being done by the tanker. Other tankers are stationed at Gander (Newfoundland) and Goose (Labrador). It is anticipated that under this system the Liberator's payload between England and Canada will be trebled. In THE SPHERE of January 10, the process of flight refuelling was shown in a series of drawings specially made for THE SPHERE. The plan, it is believed, could cut down some of the appalling financial losses suffered by our air-lines

TESTING OUT THE NEW EXPOSURE SUIT

Specially Devised Emergency Equipment for "Ditched" Air Crews

THE AIRMAN DONS HIS EXPOSURE SUIT AFTER A FORCED DESCENT: Seated in his rubber dinghy, he is able to put on the rubber overall, which will give him the fullest protection against cold and damp. He inflates the suit the moment he has secured the Zipp-fasteners

WHERE THE EXPOSURE SUIT IS CARRIED WHEN NOT IN USE: The rubber overall folds into a neat bundle, which can be fitted into a pocket in the collar of the "Mae West"

Pneumonia was an obvious peril for "ditched" air crews throughout the war years, when so many thousands came down in the Channel, often suffering many hours of exposure if they had the ill-fortune to come down at night. The new exposure suit is designed to combat just that peril, and it is now being tried out under Service conditions with conspicuous success at the Royal Air Force Experimental Station, Farnborough. The suit weighs only 2 lbs. 12¼ ozs., and, as the pictures on this page show, it can be stowed away easily in the "Mae West" and can be donned with comparative ease in the cramped conditions of an R.A.F. dinghy. The tests depicted here were made in a swimming-pool.

THE INFLATION PROCESS NEARS COMPLETION: Having donned the exposure suit, the airman inflates it by means of the rubber tube conveniently placed for blowing. It is probable that the equipment may now become standard in the Royal Air Force as a result of the present tests being carried out at Farnborough

THE MODERN FLYER EQUIPPED TO FACE THE RIGOURS OF WIND AND WEATHER: Flight Lieutenant Latham, of the Royal Air Force, with a rubber dinghy and wearing the new inflatable rubber suit for initial tests which were conducted in a swimming-bath at Farnborough

The World of Books—By VERNON FANE

CHRISTOPHER MARLOWE, THE MUSES' DARLING

A New Biography of a Great Elizabethan Traces His Influence on Shakespeare

"IN that distant Elizabethan world thronged by shadowy figures bearing great names, Christopher Marlowe is the radiant one, 'the Muses' darling'" in a contemporary's praise; and it is those words that Mr. Charles Norman has chosen for the title of his charming and erudite biography.

THE MUSES' DARLING (Falcon Press. 12s. 6d.) is a valuable study, not only because it traces the poet's life in as clear a line as is possible to one writing 350 years after his death, but because of its examination of Marlowe's style, and of his influence on Shakespeare, to whom he may have been the only poet worthy of quotation in his own time.

For it was Marlowe, and not Shakespeare, who first wrote :

" Where both deliberate, the love is slight,
Who ever lov'd, that lov'd not at first sight ? "

Nine years ago, Mrs. Agnes Keith wrote an enchanting and light-hearted book about her life with her husband in Borneo. Then the war came, and for years the Keiths and their baby son were prisoners of the Japanese, starved, ill-treated and, worst of all, separated. THREE CAME HOME (Michael Joseph. 12s. 6d.) is the record of that imprisonment, and of their return to the United States, when they thought they might be too broken in health, and too drained of hope, ever to pick up a normal life again.

That they did make this life for themselves, and that their mutual love and their resilience and human faith survived, is the subject of this magnificent record.

RUSSIA, RED OR WHITE (Sampson Low. 7s. 6d.) is an account of a visit to Russia in 1946-47 by Mr. M. Philips Price, M.P., who is a former *Manchester Guardian* correspondent. Mr. Price was visiting the country after twenty-seven years, but he retained a friendship for its people, and his trained eye has been responsible for a most readable and well-balanced book.

THE UNPUBLISHED DIARY OF PIERRE LAVAL (Falcon Press. 12s. 6d.) was written while the man was in Fresnes prison, awaiting trial, and it concludes with a facsimile reproduction of the letter he wrote in October 1945, while waiting for the judgment. This page is headed, "To My Lawyers, to inform them; To My Torturers, That They May Be Answered," and it bears the mark of the typical Laval braggadocio. But it must be remembered that it is also the letter of a man with a very few hours to live, and against that background its phrasing has a dramatic significance that was lacking in most of his pronouncements.

The introduction to the book has been written by his daughter Josee, the Countess de Chambrun.

For the work of Mr. Hammond Innes I have a very genuine admiration, and it grieves me to see him skipping essential points of story construction. MADDON'S ROCK (Collins. 8s. 6d.) is an excellent story; so gripping that I not only read it throughout a train journey and reopened it as soon as I reached home, but was compelled to read it during an intervening taxi ride, for the simple and unmatchable reason that I wanted to know what happened next.

I did find out, and it was pretty good, but as one of Mr. Innes's constant fans, I look forward to seeing fewer loose ends in his next story.

AFTERGLOW (Peter Davies. 8s. 6d.) is the love-story of a middle-aged woman who, when her lover leaves her, turns bitterly against her own family, and seems eaten up with regrets and with physical and spiritual loneliness. Miss Elizabeth Wood writes forcefully, passionately and a little untidily of this particular American tragedy.

A MASTER OF THE COMPLEXITIES OF P.R.: A polling clerk recording the results in one of the constituencies during the recent General Election in Eire. Under proportional representation each party is returned to the Dail in a strength proportionate to the electorate, whereas under the British system it is a case of the devil take the hindmost. It will be seen on this scoreboard how De Valera received 9,682 votes on the first count, but on the second and subsequent counts his votes above an agreed target figure were given to fellow-members of his own party

A man is killed in an air raid, but his ghost survives to revisit the glimpses of his life. The theme of Mr. G. W. Stonier's second essay in fiction has none of the light-hearted comedy of his *Shaving Through the Blitz*, but it is remarkable in its own way; a way on which I am afraid you will have to form your own opinions, as THE MEMOIRS OF A GHOST (Grey Walls Press. 8s. 6d.) must have a meaning which escapes me. "At once I felt a quite extraordinary elation. My shadow beside me rippled the railings. [Harp music!] It sang, it whispered to me—'Jump!' Beautifully, as in pantomime, I rose . . ." And beautifully, as in pantomime, *I* rose and took another book.

ENEMIES (Chapman and Hall. 10s. 6d.) is a novel written at a sustained pitch of emotion, and based on the premise that there is a deep and ineradicable hatred between France and Germany. Mr. Peter Vansittart has not chosen the recent war as his period, but writes of 1870, and the years that preceded the Franco-Prussian War, as seen through the eyes of a little boy in a small Duchy, who later grew to adolescence in a French village. The setting is cleverly designed, and uncommon, but the young boy's thoughts seem occasionally overweighted with the political profundities that are not common to his age.

Mr. Thomas H. Raddall tells his readers that in Nova Scotia, where he lives, there are many traces of the sailors and privateers who, 150 years ago, sailed far south to the Caribbean Seas to make their fortunes, or to die, and it is of those men that he writes, with a good deal of lusty relish, in PRIDE'S FANCY (Hurst and Blackett. 9s. 6d.). Santo Domingo, Nova Scotia and the seas between, at the turn of the nineteenth century, make the setting of this thorough-paced romance.

Mr. Henry Gibbs's CHILDREN'S OVERTURE (Jarrolds. 9s. 6d.) is a study of a problem that belongs to every epoch, and is particularly acute in our own post-war period: the development of children under economic stress. Young Tim in this story grows up in an English slum. His mother lives with a Swede, called Mr. Moore, because his own name is too difficult to grasp. Tim is quite a good boy, but he, naturally, lacks experience, and he lacks guidance. He has a girl of his own and is a father before he is eighteen, but by that time he is in a Borstal institution.

Mr. Lawrence Durrell looks ahead to 1950 for his novel CEFALU (Poetry London. 8s. 6d.), which, notwithstanding its imprint, is a prose story of a group of people exploring a newly discovered labyrinth in the island of Crete. They meet with danger and disaster, but the principal theme of the book is to develop the reactions of a number of different characters to the same threats and adventures.

MARCOS VILLARI (Aldor. 9s. 6d.) is a novel translated from Señor Bartolomé Soler's Spanish, by Mr. William Stirling, and, as so often with translations, it retains a few apparently unmanageable words of its original, so that one may come across such a sentence as this: "Cinta and the *tia* from *can* Sarda and Sastre's *hereu* were the first to take to their heels." This kind of language obstacle makes one wonder whether the effort of translation has been worth while, though it is claimed for Señor Soler that he is the leading novelist in his own country.

Mr. John Rhode is one of those reliable and therefore welcome writers of detective fiction who never cheat over a clue, never leave any loose ends to their plots, and never go completely outside the bounds of possibility. THE PAPER BAG (Geoffrey Bles. 8s. 6d.) has an ingenious plan of action, though not ingenious to the point of fantasy, as sometimes happens with purveyors of this kind of invention, and he has worked it out with admirable neatness.

LAUREATES of LATIN AMERICA

Verbal Acrobatics in a New Anthology

Dudley Fitts, poet and literary critic, has compiled the ANTHOLOGY OF CONTEMPORARY LATIN-AMERICAN POETRY (Falcon Press. 21s.). Here the Spanish, Portuguese and French texts are printed opposite the English translations, so that the reader can have access to the original through parallel reading. At the end are instructive biographical notes of the poets of Latin America. Some of the imagery is crude and violent, and a few of the verses are pure, unwitting Lear, as witness "O my fine my honey-coloured Duke of Marmalade," and "The Little Count of Lemonade" (El condesito de la limonada) from the pen of Pales Matos, a leader of the Afro-Antillean school, whom, we are told, makes gay and ironic use of negro folk-lore. Gonzalo Escudero, budding laureate of Ecuador, describes how "Charlie Chaplin took his doctorate in antelope leaping," and the book is full of such eccentric verbal acrobatics which may tend to overshadow the serious work that it undoubtedly contains.

W. S. Scott, in BYGONE PLEASURES OF LONDON (Marsland Publications. 18s.), tells the story of the favourite haunts of our ancestors. White Conduit House, Islington, "that ancient temple dedicated to cockney pleasures," Marylebone Gardens, where Ann Catley captured the hearts of Londoners with her voice and flaunted excessively her undoubted charms, and Bagnigge Wells, beloved of Goldsmith, which stood upon the banks of the Fleet as it meandered gently past King's Cross to join the Thames, are of particular interest because they are less well remembered than Royal Cremorne, notorious for its open-air dissipation, Sadler's Wells, and the Yorkshire Stingo. It is a tragic reflection that so many of these old haunts have been replaced in an unworthy manner. When Cremorne vanished in the '80's its lovely trees and shady walks went as well, and to-day a large portion of the site has been reduced to one of London's most pitiful slums. Mr. Scott is an entertaining guide to old London, and he has chosen some admirable prints to amplify his text.

Graham Reynolds, in editing the series "English Masters of Black and White," is doing a valuable service to the literature of art. The three latest titles to be added to the series, published at 8s. 6d. apiece by Art and Technics, are RICHARD DOYLE, by Daria Hambourg, SIR JOHN TENNIEL, by Frances Sarzano, and GEORGE CRUIKSHANK, by Ruari McLean. Of these three great illustrators, Doyle has been the most neglected by biographers, but his work is ever before the public by reason of the cover design which he made for *Punch* ninety-nine years ago, and which still appears on every bookstall to-day. Doyle, like Cruikshank, was masterly in his portrayal of the grotesque, but his work lacked the weighty qualities displayed by Tenniel, whose cartoons were comparable in influence to a *Times* leader. As illustrator of *The Newcomes*, Doyle matched Thackeray's humour with rare skill, just as Cruikshank understood so instinctively the more robust humour of Dickens. All three books are excellently produced. Bewick, Millais and Beardsley are also to be included in this important series, supplementing the works on du Maurier and E. J. Sullivan which have already appeared.

The "Britain in Pictures" Series has set a fashion. Now comes "The World of Music" Series from another publishing house, Max Parrish, and priced at 6s. First on the list is MESSIAH, by Julian Herbage, an illustrated account of the chequered history of Handel's masterpiece. The author is well known as a broadcaster on music, having been responsible for many years for "The Foundations of Music" Series. The second volume is THE GOLDEN AGE OF VIENNA, by Hans Gal; an account of the days when the Austrian capital was the hub of the musical world, when Gluck, Haydn, Mozart, Beethoven and Schubert set going a music tradition which Brahms, Bruckner and the Strauss family carried on in their different ways.

THE HORSEMAN'S YEAR (William Collins. 10s. 6d.) now makes its appearance for 1947-48, and it is full of the expected good things. Lieut.-Colonel W. E. Lyon, the editor, has gathered together a team of experts, among them J. L. Hislop, the brilliant amateur rider, who reviews the last flat-race season and also contributes a chapter on staying lines. Captain Gerald Balding writes on Steeplechasing in Britain and America, and pays a great tribute to Fulke Walwyn, who has built up one of the finest teams of jumpers seen in this country for many years. In 1947 Walwyn won sixty races with thirty-six horses and £11,115 in prize money. In view of the 1948 Olympic Games, Colonel Henry Llewellyn's article on the International Aspect of Show Jumping is timely.

LETTERS THAT LIVE

Robert Louis Stevenson
to his father and mother

"My dearest People,—I have had a great piece of news. There has been offered for *Treasure Island*—how much do you suppose? A hundred pounds, all alive, O! A hundred jingling, tingling, golden, minted quid. Is not this wonderful? . . . it does look as if I should support myself without trouble in the future.

"Your loving and ecstatic son,
TREESURE EILAAN"

The discrimination of a writer is reflected in the quality of his writing-paper. That is why the craftsmanship which goes to the making of Basildon Bond is so important.

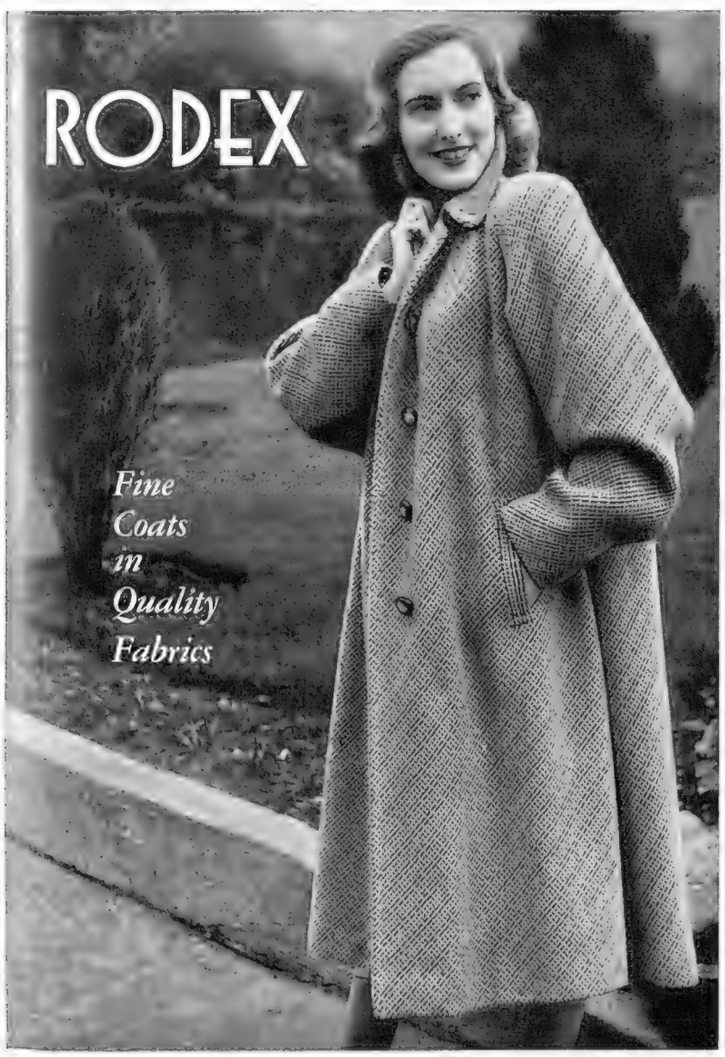
★

Basildon Bond BRITAIN'S MOST DISTINGUISHED NOTEPAPER

SCARVES
that are different

RESTALRIG MUNRO SPUN SCOTLAND EDINBURGH

RODEX



Fine Coats in Quality Fabrics

Made by W. O. PEAKE LTD., *Wholesale and Export*

NEW
non-utility
3 GNS ONLY!

Fashioned from hundreds of fine materials — checks, pinheads, stripes, etc. — notice the clever waistband. Your local stockist will have a good selection

GOR-RAY Registered

skirts one better! Gor-ray Ltd 107 New Bond St W1

ATMOSPHERE...

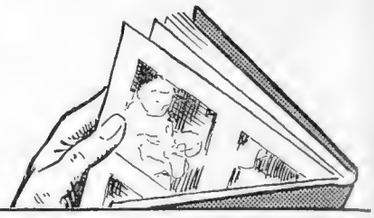
Snug, intimate, warm and well-stocked, the crush bar is only another corner of Warnes, where the special atmosphere of comfort and harmony makes a pleasant rendezvous for meetings and happy times.

EASY ACCESS. *Guests bound for Warnes will find an excellent train service to Worthing. Frequent trains leave Victoria and London Bridge on the 1½ hour run, and many have comfortable Pullman coaches.*

WARNES OF WORTHING

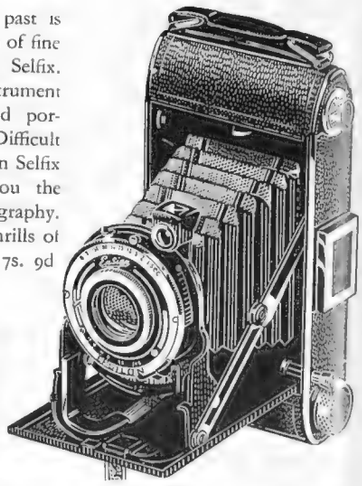
Telephone: Worthing 2222

Time stands still



THE delight of peeping into the past is doubled when you have a collection of fine photographs taken with an Ensign Selfix. With this conspicuously well-made instrument in your hands, fine composition and portraiture are well within your grasp. Difficult to use? Not a bit of it. The Ensign Selfix is simplicity itself. But it gives you the advantages of high-precision photography. And that adds a hundredfold to the thrills of picture taking. Price (4 speed) £18 7s. 9d or (8 speed) £20 os. 10d. (inc. tax).

Ensign Anastigmat f/4.5 lens. The incomparable Epsilon shutter (8 speed or 4 speed); jerk-free press button shutter release; folding eye-level viewfinder; wholly self-erecting lens panel. Takes 8 pictures 2¼" × 3¼", or 12, 2¼" × 2¼" on E.20 film. Elegantly finished in leather and chromium.



Ensign SELFIX

BARNET ENSIGN LTD. (DEPT. S4) WALTHAMSTOW LONDON E.17

PM in a pipe means pleasure majeure

World-famous for its cool, slow burning sweetness, it gives the fullest pleasure in every fill.

Presbyterian

SMOKING MIXTURE

"My thoughts grow in the aroma of that particular tobacco."
The late EARL BALDWIN

A. GALE & CO. LTD. GLASGOW, C.1

The old parlour game, played in the new, more-than-parlour comfort of the Short flying boat. Just the thing for this happy family after their excellent lunch. People make their own "atmosphere;" but the superbly appointed flying boat with ocean-liner amenities on its two decks, makes sure the atmosphere is a natural, congenial one.

A short visit in Karachi, and it's all aboard again, with grandfather looking forward to a whisky-and-soda in the bar—then down to the lounge-cabin with a book from the lower-deck library. Meanwhile, grandmother, mother and Tommy stroll on the spacious promenade deck and Tommy, especially, stands enthralled by the ever-changing magic-carpet panorama below.

Happy Families

—bound for Sydney

Travellers to whom comfort comes first will be glad to know that Short flying boats now serve all parts of the world. Travel for air-pleasure by Shorts, to New Zealand, India, China, Africa, in Scandinavia, South America, and between Baltimore and Bermuda; your travel agent will give you details and take bookings.

It's fun to fly by flying boat!

Shorts THE FIRST MANUFACTURERS OF AIRCRAFT IN THE WORLD

QUALITY

FLAVOUR

BERMALINE BREAD is Baked BY APPOINTED BAKERS

PURITY

DIGESTIBILITY

Manufactured entirely in London, England

Barling PIPE CRAFT

You can always depend on the quality of Barling Pipe Craft. For 135 years Barling Pipes have been noted for their supreme excellence—the perfect pipe in every way.

Take care of your Barling Pipe. When available, the very limited supplies are sent to Barling Agents

Manufactured by
B. BARLING & SONS (*Est. in London 1812*
"*Makers of the World's Finest Pipes*"

PEDLAR BRAND

Liqueur
SLOE GIN

WHATEVER THE BAROMETER SAYS

take THE BURBERRY with you. Then if the bright morning does turn out a drenching afternoon, or the warm breeze changes to a biting Nor'-east wind, you're certain of being dry and comfortable.

THE BURBERRY provides complete protection—supplies everything you ask of a Weatherproof or of an Overcoat.

You may be lucky—if not, place an order; a Burberry is worth waiting for.

THE BURBERRY—THE WORLD'S BEST WEATHERPROOF

BURBERRYS

HAYMARKET • LONDON S.W.1

Telephone : WHItehall 3343

BURBERRYS LTD.

FROM A WRITING BOOK OF 1841

In ancient times
when drawing first began,
a lump of chalk might
rudely sketch a swan:
but now, that art
to more perfection brought:
a swan a pen can strike
as quick as thought

Side lever and leverless from 21/- to 50/-, purchase tax extra
Showroom & Service Depot: 110 New Bond Street, London W.1
MABIE, TODD & CO. LTD. 41 PARK STREET, LONDON W.1

Traditional quality
OLD SCOTCH WHISKY
in original OLD-FASHIONED FLASK

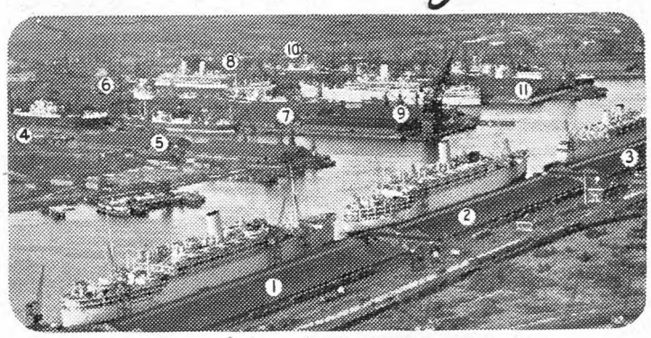
Unsurpassed in quality, although restricted in distribution by scarcity of old stocks

WILLIAM GRIGOR & SON
INVERNESS

Shipping

OUT OF 11 SHIPS, TOTALLING OVER 216,000 TONS, IN DOCK AT TILBURY RECENTLY, NO FEWER THAN 9 WERE EQUIPPED WITH MAPPIN AND WEBB PLATE AND CUTLERY.

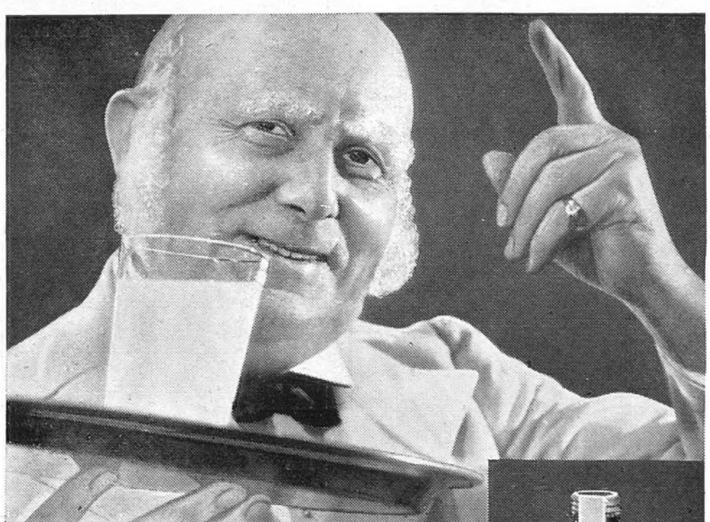
Intelligence



THE SHIPS ARE: *1. Strathmore; 2. Stratheden; 3. Chitral; 4. Sumatra; 5. Clan Murdoch; 6. Clan Maclachlan; 7. Mathura; 8. Otranto, 9. Orion; 10. Julia; 11. Clan Chattan.*

MAPPIN AND WEBB

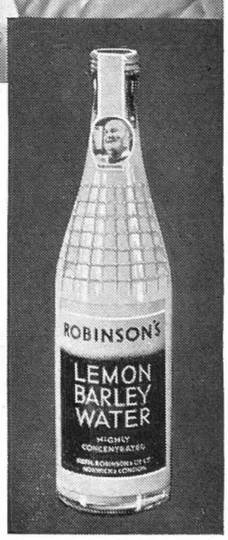
LONDON SHOWROOMS: LIMITED
172 REGENT ST., W.1 2 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., E.C.4 156-162 OXFORD ST., W.1.
SHEFFIELD: SHOWROOMS, NORFOLK ST., MANUFACTORY, QUEEN'S RD.
BUENOS AIRES RIO DE JANEIRO JOHANNESBURG BOMBAY PARIS BIARRITZ



GIVE ME TIME, LADIES

says OLD HETHERS

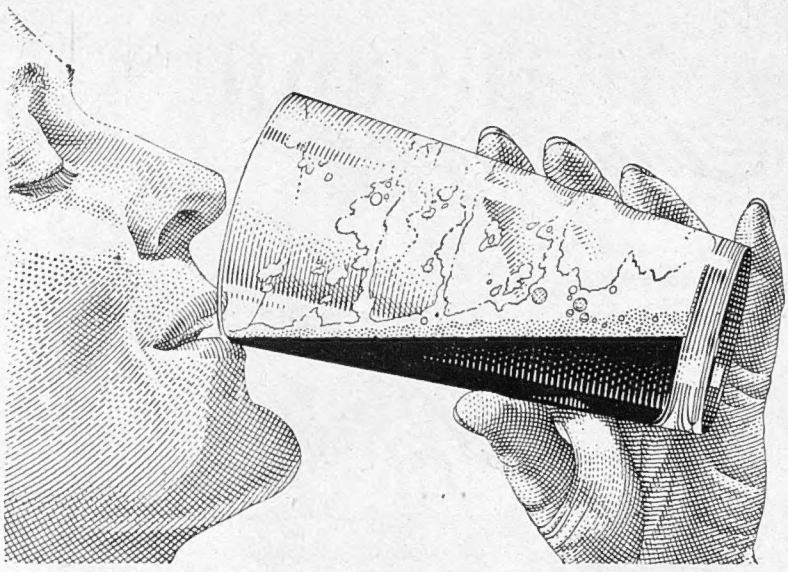
Just let Robinsons get into their stride, and there'll be enough bottles of their Lemon Barley Water for all of you. At the moment you may not find it *every* time you ask for it, but it won't be long before the shops are well stocked. Then you'll be able to drink it to your heart's content and your complexion's betterment — I can't say fairer than that, can I?



Robinson's

LEMON BARLEY WATER

CVS-150



Richly restoring and smooth on your palate. One of the good things of life is back to its previous quality—a drink that revives you and cancels your cares!

MACKESON'S

STOUT

sets you up wonderfully

DUFRAIS

Special

VINEGARS

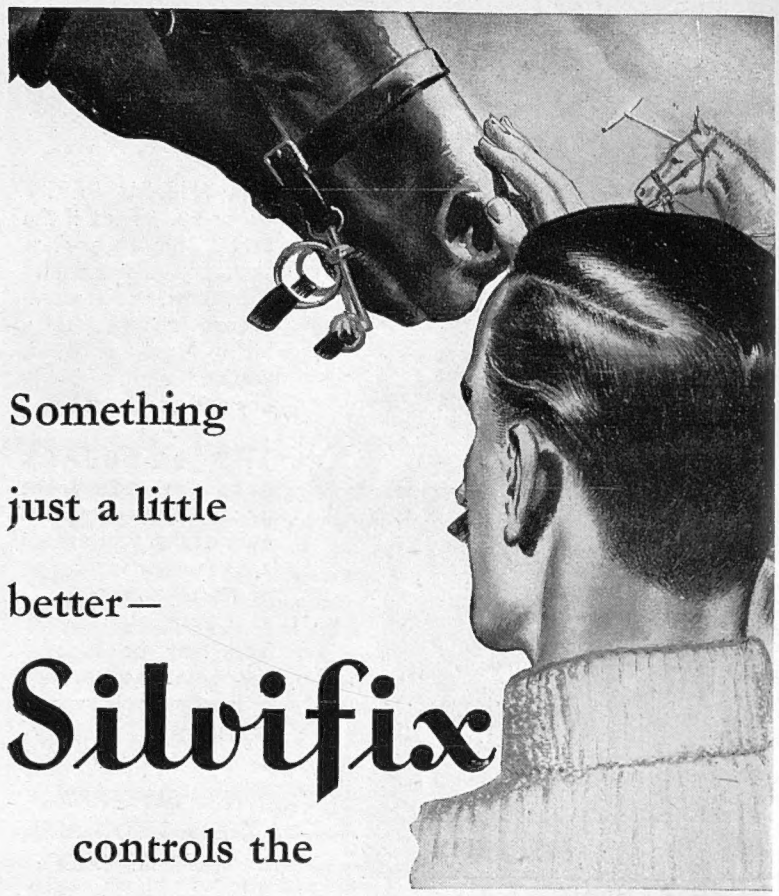
Tarragon
Garlic
Chili

Elder
Spiced
Eschalot
etc.

Made from Natural Herbs
Matured in Genuine Malt
Vinegar

AND SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLE

DUFRAIS & CO. LTD.
87, South Lambeth Rd.,
London, S.W.8



Something
just a little
better—

Silvifix

controls the
hair without
gumming

A Silvikrin Product L-177-S

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1 New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Meet your friends in the RICHMONDE LOUNGE of the
NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH
One of Britain's finest hotels
and listen-in to the Norfolk Hotel Broadcasting Orchestra.

Westward Ho? Spend a night or more at
The ROYAL CLARENCE HOTEL, Exeter
in the quiet of the Cathedral Close

BURLINGTON, FOLKESTONE
Situated on The Leas facing the sea. Ideal for a restful holiday with good food and courteous service. Fully Licensed. Lift, and all modern comforts. Special winter terms. Telephone: 4663.

'BRITAIN'S WONDER HOTEL' FOR HEALTH AND HOLIDAY
THE GRAND HOTEL, HARROGATE
Always in season and first-class throughout. Tariff, with pleasure. Tel.: 4631.

ST. BRELADES BAY HOTEL, JERSEY, CHANNEL ISLANDS
So many people have read about this paradise isle that we would advise Winter patrons to contact us at once. Be weather wise. Spend your Winter facing the south and the sun, and freedom from many petty restrictions. One-and-a-half hours from London. Write R. H Colley.

MUNDESLEY-ON-SEA, NORFOLK
For fine sands, bracing air and plenty of sunshine stay at THE GRAND (Tel.: 190), open from Easter to October; or at THE MANOR HOUSE open all the year round. Both famous for food, wines and service. Tel.: 9.

MOOR HALL HOTEL, NINFIELD. Near BATTLE
The sunny Sussex Coast is enticing, especially with this Country House, 10 mins. from Bexhill, as one's base. Comfortable beds, plentiful fare. Own riding stables. Hard tennis court. Dancing. Golf. Licensed. From 6 gns. Telephone: Ninfield 330.

Book now and forget your worries!
CLEVELANDS HOTEL, NORTHAM, WESTWARD HO! N. DEVON
Beautifully appointed Hotel in lovely position. Glassed-in Verandah Sun-trap. Central Heating. Unusually good food. Own Farm and Garden Produce. Excellent Bus and Train Service. Special Winter Terms.

BELMONT HOTEL, SIDMOUTH, DEVON
A.A. ****
A first-class luxury hotel noted for its excellent food and occupying the finest position extending to the sea front. Through Coaches daily from Waterloo. Private Suites. Gas fires. Private bathrooms. Lift. Fully licensed. From 10 gns. Tel.: Sidmouth 32.

FUIDGE MANOR, IN MID-DEVON, NR. SPREYTON
Warmth, Comfort, and the Best of Food and Cooking in a bracing climate. Club Bar. Billiards, Squash, Tennis, Riding and Rough Shooting. Ideal for service leaves and furloughs. Whiddon Down 205.

THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS
Faces the south and the sun, 400 ft. up in 65 acres of park land. Thirty miles from London and the coast. Fully licensed. First-class cuisine. Lift, cocktail lounge and ballroom. Free golf on own sporting 9-hole course. Winter terms by arrangement. Tel.: 20331 (3 lines).

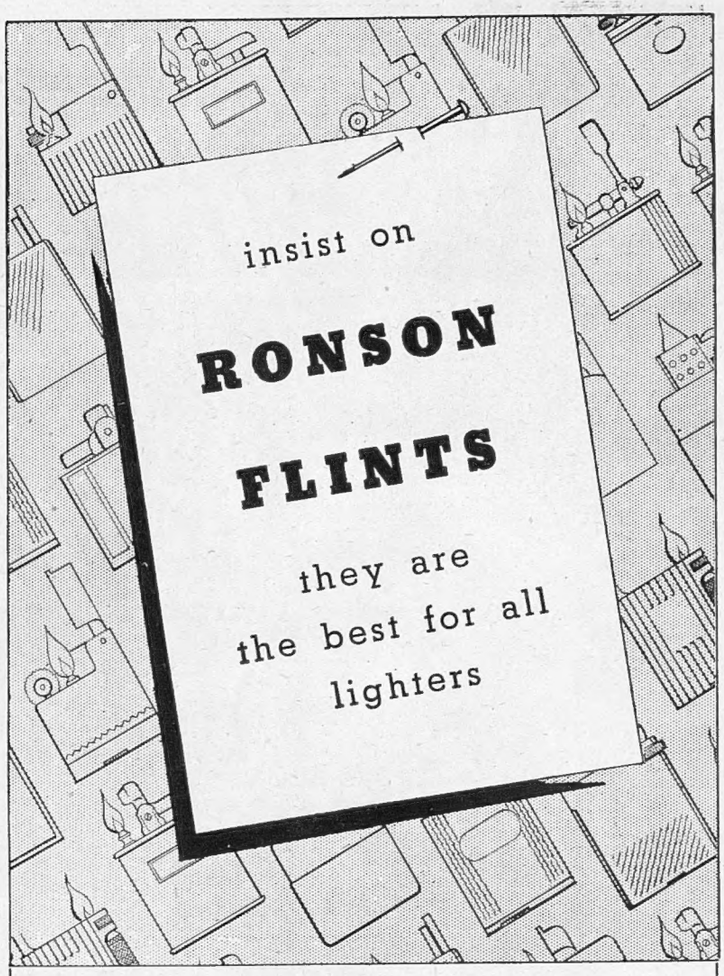
BY APPOINTMENT
TOILET SOAP MAKERS
H BRONNLEY & CO. LTD

The Craftsmanship of over half a century is expressed in Bronnley soap

Bronnley

LONDON · W·3

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1948. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.



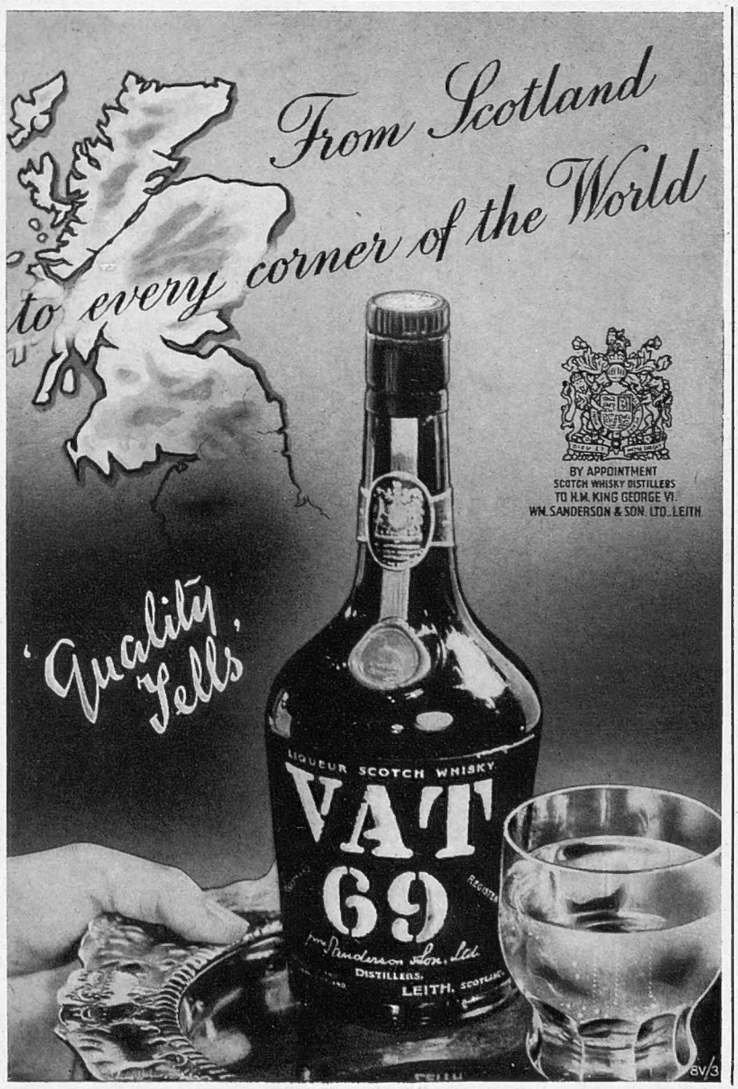
RE-FILL WITH *RONSONOL* THE WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER FUEL

EST. 1863

The Fine Cigar — for all occasions — IN FIVE SIZES

Don Garcia

86



It ***warms*** *you and* ***intrigues*** *you with its* ***rich*** *original flavour*

PRUHT
APERITIF
27/-
PER BOTTLE

RAWLINGS & SONS (LONDON) LTD

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.—This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions, namely, that it shall not, without the written consent of the publisher first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 2s., and that it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade, or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

Printed in England by The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by Illustrated Newspapers, Ltd., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. Saturday, February 21, 1948. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

I started out when Puffing Billy
Slowly wheezed his way along;
Today's express makes Billy silly—
But still you'll find me going strong.

JOHNNIE WALKER
SCOTCH WHISKY
Born 1820—
still going
strong